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WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

From the Friends' Review.

Report of Enoch Hoag, Superintendent, to the "Associated Executive Committee of Friends on Indian Affairs."

Esteemed Friends:—I regret that proper attention to my duties here will prevent my meeting your committee on the 22d inst. I will, however, endeavor to give you some statements in reference to the tribes in Kansas, most of which I have visited and councilled with twice.

Of the tribes under agents Tatum and Darlington, your committee who have visited them will be able to afford you the necessary information. For the last named agent and the tribes under his care I have felt much interest, and some anxiety as they have given our Government much trouble. I have long been of the opinion that they were dissatisfied with their treaty. They have remained outside of the reservation assigned to them by said treaty, and assign as a reason therefor an unwillingness to remove thither, not having understood this to be the precise location in the Indian Territory the Government assigned to them when they signed the treaty. The agent, with Gen. Hazen, held a council with them at which the dissatisfaction mentioned above was reaffirmed. On a subsequent visit from Gen. Hazen, I obtained from him his views thereon, and information of their desire in the matter, and with his statement, I forwarded to the Department an urgent recommendation that no further time be lost in placing that tribe upon the land of their choice. I received an early reply, an extract from which I herewith enclose. I immediately sent to the agent's assistance a man well qualified for the service, with a good team and carriage to aid him, first, with the chiefs and head men of the tribe, to repair to their contemplated home and select a location for their settlement, for agency, etc., and to forthwith remove thither said Indians.

There has also been some dissatisfaction arising from a reduction of rations, and withholding coffee and sugar. An appeal was forwarded by this office on the 10th of Eighth month, and on the 17th of Eighth month a response was received from the Commissioner. (Extract herewith.) We have now reasonable hope for progress in this agency.

I forbear speaking of the Kiowa, Camanche, Apache and affiliated tribes, apprehending their agent will be with you, who can better inform you of their condition than I can. I desire his labors in the South should meet your approval, and claim your hearty support. Though a great undertaking, it is practical and in harmony with the principles of the "Peace Commission" who negotiated the treaty, as well as with the policy of the Government. With the exception of the present cost of living, wheat, corn and vegetables can be raised as cheaply there as they can here, and even from this point to that agency, the Government is paying for transportation $1.50 per hundred pounds *for each hundred miles*, (distance 500 miles), making the mere freight of a bushel of wheat or corn $4.50, besides the original cost.

The *Kickapoos* numbering about 325, are in two bands—one living upon allotted lands in severalty. This band has a mission school, small, but increasing, and will be improved by our watchful care. The other band, called the "prairie band," hold their land in common, but cultivate their separate lots. We are about starting a school for them. They are anxious for an increase of schools, and assure us of their coöperation. This tribe is self-sustaining, and many of them have good farms, crops and herds. They have made a treaty with the Central Branch U. P. Railroad for sale of their lands, not yet ratified and they desire it should not be. Under the watchful care of their agent, Miles, their best interests will be safely guarded.

The *Pottawatomies*, 2,000 in number, have one good school under the control of the Catholics, largely attended and well managed receiving from the Government $75 for each scholar per annum, for board, clothing and tuition. They own a large tract of land secured to them by treaty, upon which they raise subsistence for the support of the scholars, and make it a paying institution. About 600 of this tribe have taken their share of the common reserve in allotments, and have become citizens of the United States. Several hundred more have applied for the same which will soon be granted. The residue, called the "prairie band," hold their land in common, and, like the Kickapoos, desire a school, which we shall soon open for them. This tribe is also self-sustaining and improving. Many have good farms and fields of corn, wheat, etc., The allotted portion of this tribe propose to sell out and go to the Indian country. The other band desire to remain where they are. Their newly appointed agent has not yet arrived at his post.

The *Kansas* Indians, about 540 in number, are poor, and have been much neglected and abused. They have a rich reserve in the valley of the Neosho river, said reserve being about 15 miles in length. They have negotiated a treaty in which they stipulate to sell their lands to the U. P. Railroad, Southern Branch, with a view of removing to the Indian Territory. Said treaty is not ratified and they desire it should not be. None of their children have been in school for several years. We are about opening one in the mission buildings formerly occupied for that purpose by Friends. The Indians promise us their coöperation.

By the mismanagement of their affairs, their accumulated school fund was expended last winter for their subsistence. We would appeal to the associated committee to aid in the education of this tribe. They having been the most neglected, are the most needy, and most dependent of all the tribes in Kansas. I am confident that whatever aid you can extend to them will be judiciously expended by agent Stubbs, who is industriously laboring for their best interest. Their educational interests should not be allowed to suffer.

The *Sac and Fox* Indians, about 700 in number, have one mission school in successful operation, small but increasing. They are self-sustaining. They negotiated a treaty with the Government, and selected a new home in the Creek county, adjoining the Seminoles on the north, and will probably remove thither this fall. We should organize more educational labor amongst them at once if they were to remain here. They will need our care in this respect in their new homes. Our friend, Thomas Miller, is carefully looking after their interests.

The *Delawares*, 1,000 in number, have executed the stipulations of their treaty, and have removed to the Cherokee country, and have become identified with said Cherokees, and having been absorbed by the latter tribe, their nationality has become extinct. They desire a school and if I learn they are under our supervision, we will look after their interests. Their tribal organization is dissolved, but the services of their agent, Pratt, are yet retained for the closing up of their business,

The *Shawnees*, about 650 in number, are, for the most part, self-sustaining and doing well. Their lands have rapidly advanced in value, and having this year effected an arrangement with the Cherokees, under the approval of the President, they will very soon remove to that country, become a part of that nation, and their tribal organization become extinct. In some respects their condition will be improved. They have for years been overrun and annoyed by whites through inefficiency in the administration of their affairs. They will go to a good country where provision is made for the education of their youth, and their civil rights will be better guarded. It is, therefore, probable that this agency, now filled by R. L. Roberts, will soon be abolished.

The *Osages*, about 3, 500 in number, have been much neglected. Their condition is similar to the Kansas tribe. They speak the same language, and are much like them in their habits. Their agent, Snow, lives far from them, and they have for years received but little benefit from their agent, except the receipt of their annuities. Being poor, and forbidden by Government from going to the plains for buffalo, for fear of collision with warlike Indians or soldiers, they have been driven, from want, to make depredations upon herds passing through their lands from Texas. They have one good school, long established and kept up by the Catholics. They are a powerful tribe, interested in education and agriculture, and before the war were quite prosperous. I have strong hopes that under the administration of our efficient agent, Isaac T. Gibson, who will enter upon his services next week, we shall ere long see an improvement in this neglected tribe. They have negotiated a treaty with the Government in which they dispose of all their lands, and agree to go to a new home in the Indian country. Said treaty has not yet been ratified. I think they will eventually be moved where they will be less exposed to the baneful influences by which they are at present surrounded. Their domain is too extensive for their use, being about 300 miles long from east to west, and, excluding their "trust lands," 30 miles wide.

The *Peorias, Piankeshaws, Kaskaskias* and *Weas* of the Osage river agency have lately removed from Miami County, Kansas, to the northeast corner of the Indian country, and are in prosperous circumstances. I have recently visited them and paid them large annuities. I find them interested in education and industrial labor, and with proper care on the part of the Government, they will soon equal their neighbors, the Cherokees, in civilization. They want schools, which we are preparing for them.

The remaining tribe of this agency, the *Miamis*, numbering about ninety, are, in a good degree, civilized and on allotted farms, in Miami County, and will remain there. I have recommended that they be under the immediate care of this office, and that the agency be abolished at an early day. Agent Stanley is at present attending to their interests.

The *Senecas*, mixed *Senecas* and *Shawnees* and *Quapaws* in the northeast part of the Indian country, have been for some years past under the care of special agent George Mitchell. They are all doing well. They have made selections in a very good country, and are, with very few exceptions, improving in the various departments of industry, and are all desirous of improvement in education.

The *Ottawas, Munsees* and the *Chippewas* are small remnants of tribes within the Sac and Fox agency. They are prosperous, and live as the white people, have schools, etc.

The *Wyandottes* once became citizens, but are asking to be once more restored to their original status. They will move down among the Senecas.

We have to surmount formidable obstacles in the way of civilization of the Indians in Kansas, from the fact that they are nearly all in a migratory state. While some of them are desirous of remaining here, they well know it is the policy of the Government to remove them at an early day. This unsettled condition retards our labor, both in agriculture and schools. But in our desire that our labor may harmonize with that of the Government, so far as it can in justice to the tribes, our efforts are not relaxed in working for their comfort, improvement and happiness wherever we find an opening, even under adverse circumstances.

I inclose herewith an extract from General Hazen's report to General Sherman upon Indian Affairs, and dated 7th mo, 1st, 1869.

Respectfully, your friend, ENOCH HOAG,
Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM CRAFT.

7 Adam street, Adelphi, London, }
October 18th, 1869. }

To the Editor of the Standard:

Sir:—Would you kindly publish the enclosed letter which has been addressed to Mr. William Craft by the representatives of various public bodies with which that excellent man was associated during his long residence in this country?

The value of the document, as a personal tribute to Mr. Craft, is enhanced by the signatures of two eminent and representative Americans whose good opinion any man, black or white, might well consider it an honor to possess. I am sir, yours faithfully, F. W. CHESSON.

LONDON, October, 1869.

Dear Sir:—We desire, on the occasion of your return to the United States, to express to you the deep sense we entertain of the services you have rendered during your lengthened residence in Great Britain to the cause of your country and of your race—services as disinterested as they have been able and unwearied. Some of us have had ample opportunities of appreciating your efforts to enlighten the English people on the various aspects of that slavery question which is now happily a thing of the past.

Again, in your mission to Dahomey you showed what one individual, having faith in sound economic and moral laws, could do to establish a legitimate commerce in a country where a cruel traffic in human beings appeared to be hopelessly bound up with bloodthirsty and apparently inveterate superstitions.

Precept has been, in your case, sustained by a consistent example. Your career in this country—protracted for twenty years—has been distinguished by a spirit of self reliance, which is the best hope alike of a race and of the individual man.

You are now returning to the State in which you were formerly held and treated as a chattel. You are going there to promote, on sound principles, the industrial development of the emancipated population. In this good work you have our sympathy, and that of thousands on this side of the ocean, who believe that you will wisely shape your means to the end you desire to accomplish.

Wishing yourself, your devoted wife and your children, health, happiness and prosperity, we remain, your faithful friends,

THOMAS HUGHES, M. P.
R. N. FOWLER, M. P.
P. A. TAYLOR, M. P.
MENTIA TAYLOR.
G. W. SMALLEY.
M. D. CONWAY.
ARTHUR ALBRIGHT.
F. W. CHESSON.

WILLIAM CRAFT, Esq.

SCHOOL LAWS IN THE SOUTH.

BY REV. E. P. SMITH.

THE Southern States can be classified in *three* divisions on the question of public provision for education.

1st. Those who have had *no* legislation looking towards public schools.

2d. Those who have legislated a good system, but have *not yet put it in operation.*

3d. Those who have both *legislated* and are executing as possible a thorough system of common school.

Under the first head are Kentucky, Texas, Mississippi, Georgia and Virginia.

Under the second, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida and Arkansas.

Under the third, Tennessee, Alabama and probably Louisiana. Of this last I am not able to speak from positive knowledge.

This classification, however, does not set forth the actual condition of educational affairs in these States. This I propose to give somewhat in detail, premising this general statement respecting the school systems now on the statute books—that, as systems, they are the very best in the country, because they are transcripts of the best systems in the Northern States, like those of Michigan and Iowa.

UNDER THE FIRST CLASS.

Kentucky has *no* provision by law for the education of the colored people, indeed the law *prohibiting* it is still on the statute books, and is only in abeyance because of the superior Federal arm. There is a poll tax for schools and pauper purposes, but always when the colored people apply for the proceeds from this tax, the official answer is—the fund is exhausted by the support of the paupers. The colored people of Kentucky have no hope of education at present except from their own efforts, the Freedman's Bureau and Benevolent Societies.

Of Georgia the same is also true. Under Irwin's code, made a part of the present code, there was a system, which made the county commissioner for the poor, *ex-officio*, Superintendent of Education, and the schools, called "Pauper Schools" admitted only those who could state (if required) under oath that they were too poor to pay tuition. This fund, even under the present regime in Georgia has not been available to colored people. We have tried to get it for them at several points in vain.

Mississippi has *no* fund and *no* legislation—neither has Texas.

The same is true of Virginia.

UNDER THE SECOND CLASS.

North Carolina a year ago began a system of common schools largely copied from Massachusetts. Rev. S. S. Ashley, a Massachusetts man, formerly our Superintendent in North Carolina, is the Secretary of Public Instruction, and has worked diligently to get the law into operation; but no funds can be received from it till January 1, 1870, and the largest portion of this money will be expended next year in building school-houses. By another year the common school education of North Carolina will be largely provided for by taxes assessed and raised.

Florida is in about the same condition as North Carolina, and is ready this year to assume public schools for about four months of the year. The Superintendent of Public education, is Mr. C. Thurston Chase, a Northern man, formerly our agent in the South. He is working the system vigorously, and unless interfered with, will make it very efficient.

Arkansas is also in about the same condition as North Carolina, able to have a portion of a year's schooling during the coming year, and after that will become nearly self-supporting.

South Carolina has a very excellent system of schools engrafted in its constitution.

The bill was drawn by Mr. Cardozo, a member of the Convention, formerly our High School teacher at Charleston. By it the Legislature was obliged to inaugurate free schools throughout the State: but they adjourned without accomplishing it and appropriated fifty thousand dollars to be expended by the Superintendent. Even this amount, though but a trifle for the whole State, has not been expended. The friends of education in the State mean to put into operation the system in their constitution during the coming winter, but very little money can come of it for the schools for at least one year, perhaps two.

OF THE THIRD CLASS.

Tennessee is the representative State having been the longest reconstructed, and most thoroughly organized for school work, under the superintendence of Gen. Eaton, a New Hampshire man. This State disbursed a school fund last year to a limited extent, and yet furnished so good advantages compared with other States that our expenditure for education in the State was confined mostly to a Normal School at Nashville. The prospect however for the coming year, perhaps many coming years, is very dark in Tennessee. Reconstruction has evidently gone backward. And in nothing is it more apparent than in the fact that the Superintendent of Education, just elected, is a man notoriously out of sympathy with the idea of public schools.

In Alabama the legislation is very radical and complete and the system of schools quite thoroughly organized. A Board of twelve men have legislative powers on all matters of education, conferred upon them by the constitution. The Board is composed of northern and radical men, and a system has been put in force corresponding to their own advanced ideas. A tax was laid last year and will be collected January 1st; and schools will be put into operation for six months wherever the local authorities are efficient and sympathetic with the movement.

Louisiana has a school system on its statute book. How far it has been made operative outside its cities, I am not informed. My impression is that the system is not yet available in the State outside of the larger places.

Our work in the States most advanced, where we are allowed to work in connection with the local authorities, is not expensive, but still very important. For instance, in Alabama there is too much uncertainty in the minds of the public school authorities as to the amount they will have to disburse, and the time when it will be available, to justify them in contracting with any teachers in the North, and too uncertain for the teachers to go from the North on their pledges; and yet among themselves there are very few native teachers competent and willing to instruct colored people. We find teachers who are willing to go for eight or nine months at our rates, viz., $150 and expenses, and on the application of the school authorities we commission them and send them to the field. They receive from the public authorities compensation for six months, and we pay them for the remainder and thus secure Northern Christian teachers, and give not only a good school in itself, but a *model* school for the next ten years.

In States where the system is less advanced, of course, the work is more necessary and more expensive. For four States we have to assume the entire burden, getting what we can from the Bureau and people to supplement the benevolence of Northern piety.

In estimating the value of these State school systems, we must always keep in mind that they are exotics, carried bodily from the North by northern men, and that they are not yet accepted by the southern people, and that the southern people as a whole are by no means willing to give them a fair trial, even if they were competent to it. But they are not only out of sympathy with them but entirely unable to comprehend and work them, and yet will inevitably have the management before long of their own schools and systems. In some States this is already a fact, and in others it will not long be delayed. So that we have this anomaly in the school affairs throughout the South,—a better *system* than *practice*, with the probability, almost certainty, that the system will go down further and more rapidly than the practice will come up. Tennessee is a melancholy instance in point,—a bad example which the other States will be very likely to follow.

In the face of such a probability, our schools will be more than ever important, and the presence of our teachers, and their demonstration of the possibilities of the system, will help stay up the public mind from the impending relapse toward barbarism.

It will be easy to see the relation of our Normal Schools to this unsettled state of things, and how necessary they are to supply a want which every day grows more imperative.

Whatever party directs affairs in the South, there are to be sooner or later, public schools. The teachers are to be largely of the native population. Will not every native teacher properly prepared be a great power for good?—*American Missionary for November.*

THE COLORED MAN IN GEORGIA.

CONVENTION AT MACON—REPORT OF MURDERS AND OUTRAGES, COUNTY BY COUNTY.

THE colored men of Georgia held a Convention last week, in Macon, to consider the interests of their race in that State. Among the resolutions passed were the following:

Whereas, Having listened with horror to the harrowing details of the most unparalleled outrages perpetrated upon colored laboring men, consisting in fraud, violence and murder, committed under the most atrocious circumstances, and with the most hellish cold-bloodedness: therefore,

Resolved, That we publish these facts to mankind, and invoke the aid of all the liberty-loving people of the world, all the friends of law and order in our country, and do sincerely ask and demand the reorganization of our courts; and, until this can be effected, that the military exercise a vigilant care over the State.

Resolved, further, That we advise our people, to the extent of their power, to defend themselves against any and all of these outrages.

A Committee on Outrages was appointed, and from its report we gather the following facts showing the actual condition of the State, considered county by county. Out of the forty-five counties, murders of colored men during the past year are reported in seventeen counties. These murders number twenty-nine actually reported, besides that in Tatnall County, concerning which, we are informed, "murders are very common." These twenty-nine murders have been divided among the different counties as follows—we append also the short descriptive comments which accompany the numbers given: Baldwin County, two murders; Butts County, three murders, no arrests; Bibb County, one murder—murderers sentenced to ten years, new trial granted, now pending; Burke County, one murder; Brooks County, one murder—no justice from county officers; Early County, one colored man shot with fifteen buck-shot, no arrests; Effingham County, three murders; Fulton County, two murders; Oglethorpe County, two murders, no arrests; Randolph County, four murders within three months—one woman found with her throat cut; another woman found cut open with her child lying between her limbs; nobody brought to justice; Sumter County, three murders; Wilkinson County, two murders; Upson County, one murder, and some assaults with intent to kill; Quitman County, one murder. Of violent outrages, other than murder, and general acts of oppression by the whites, we have the following array of evidence from different counties. We also append such other facts showing the condition of the country as the report embodies: In Baldwin County, aside from the two murders, there have been no outrages, and there is no Ku-Klux organization "for the purpose of whipping men to make them work or to run them off after the crop is made;" in Butts County, negroes are turned away after six months labor without pay, and cannot obtain legal justice; in Burke County, many colored laborers have not received one dollar since 1865; Clay County, average nominal wages seventy-five cents, and cannot get that after doing the work; in Cass County, handcuffing practiced by white employers, "same as in slavery," wages twenty-five cents for men, food and clothes for women; in Cobb County, if a colored man brought before the courts is a Democrat he is cleared, if a Radical he is found guilty; in Clark County, the negroes generally get justice; in Dougherty County, one colored man was stripped and chained—has not been seen since; many colored orphans in the county who are generally bound out to very bad men; many assaults on colored women; no justice in the civil courts; Early County, negroes whipped same as in the days of slavery; no protection under the law; women whipped outrageously; in Jones County good feelings exist between landowners and laborers; no outrages except refusal of civil courts to do justice in civil cases; Honston County, same report; Liberty County, same; in Marion County, the colored people are not doing as well as they did during slavery—swindled out of their shares in the crop; whites are "still whipping and slashing as usual;" Mitchell County, whipping prevails to some extent; Newtown County, negroes afraid to live at home—Ku-Klux outrages frequent; one girl was carried off, beaten and not heard of since, Justices of the Peace refuse to order arrests; no Ku-Klux in Putnam County; Schley County, one woman beaten while defending her child; a lawyer said that it was necessary to beat negroes once in awhile to make them know their places; schoolhouse burned because a political meeting was held in it; several men in jail were promised their release if they would vote the Democratic ticket; in Tatnall County, the negroes don't know that they are free—cannot hold meetings; Troupe County, all quiet, no outrages; in Wilkinson County, the whites generally pay fairly according to contract—no outrages; in Washington County, the colored people are getting along well, with good wages and no outrages; same in Webster County, except that it is difficult to obtain justice before the courts.—*New York Tribune.*

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

From the Mobile (Ala.) Nationalist.

THE adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution is now so well assured, that a few particulars as to the proportions and present condition of the vote of the colored people will be of interest. There are about four and a half million of colored people in the United States; of this total three and one-half million are residents in States where the electoral franchise has already been granted to them, leaving less than one million yet to be enfranchised. Of this latter number, about six hundred thousand reside in the four States of Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri, and three hundred thousand are scattered through the remaining thirteen States which have not yet sanctioned equal suffrage. The entire colored vote has been estimated at six hundred and forty thousand, of which total five hundred thousand are already voters, leaving only about one hundred and forty thousand to obtain their political rights by the ratification of the Amendment.

The distribution of this unenfranchised vote is a matter of interest. In Maryland the *Baltimore American* estimates the colored population to be somewhat in excess of two hundred thousand. At the usual computation of one vote for every seven persons, this would give thirty thousand votes. The *American* thinks that a solid addition of twenty-five thousand voters to the Republican strength in Maryland may be fairly counted upon whenever the Fifteenth Amendment becomes operative. This, in the present division of parties, would still leave the State in Democratic control; but the Republicans assert that the real strength of their party has not of late years been polled in that State under the discouraging knowledge that it was not possible to elect a single candidate for any office, State, city or county. Under the Fifteenth Amendment the Maryland Republicans expect to make inroads upon the Democratic majorities, and if they do not overcome them in the State at large, to achieve partial success, and organize a party of growth and reform that will ultimately carry the State.

Kentucky has a still larger proportionate colored vote than Maryland, and also a still larger proportionate Democratic majority among its white voters. It is to be noted also that the Democrats there are already discussing the expediency of conciliating, and, if possible, securing the colored vote. The Louisville *Journal* assures the people of that State that negro suffrage is a fixed fact, and admonishes them to make the preparations that shall turn the new situation to Democratic account. Pennsylvania is the only one of the original Free States in which the strength of political parties will be seriously affected by the admission of the colored vote. The colored population of that State is estimated at sixty thousand, and will cast about eight thousand votes. In the close and fluctuating divisions of political sentiment there, this would be an important element of strength to the Republican party. In Missouri the colored vote is large, and will no doubt be so cast as to continue the control of the Republican policy of that State

APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS.

From the Detroit Post.

FIVE colored clergymen and four colored laymen, belonging to different denominations in the State of New York, appeal to their fellow Christians there to vote for the abolition of the constitutional clause which denies a colored man the franchise, unless he owns two hundred and fifty dollars more than he owes. This odious distinction is a disgrace to the statute book of a Christian State. It would dishonor a pagan community. For it not only discriminates against color, but it declares that the idleness and unthrift which are unpardonable in a black man shall work no forfeiture of rights in a white one. It declares that industry and economy are virtues to be encouraged, and their absence to be punished; but it punishes their absence in one class of men and ignores them in another. It acknowledges that there are other tests for the suffrage than that of color, and then ridicules and degrades those tests by making them apply to color. It is an illogical, conceited, barbarous wrong; worse in its spirit, if not in its results, than a wholesale disfranchisement because "a man's an ignorant nigger" whatever he may be worth. The colored gentlemen alluded to have asked every clergymen in the State to say something in his pulpit, Sunday, in behalf of their cause. They ask for the prayers of all men, and the aid of the religious press. They appeal in words that ought to touch every heart that has the faintest conception of the spirit of Christianity, and the mission of its founder. They say:

"We are few, poor, and despised. You are relatively many, rich, and powerful; and you make us realize the gulf that separates us. We are shut out of schools and seminaries, then taunted with our ignorance; we are excluded from workshops, and flouted as idle and beggarly; every avenue to political or social eminence is sternly closed against us, and men wonder that we lack energy, thrift, and aspiration. God grant that you may never feel, as we do, the agony of seeing your children insulted and tortured, for no pretence of cause or reason but the color which they inherit, and which it is beyond their power to change."

Yet there are hundreds and thousands of men and women in this land, who utter the shibboleths of Christianity, and partake of its sacraments, and perform its ceremonies, to whom such an appeal falls upon deaf ears; and who, while claiming a monopoly of the religion of Christ, are such infidels to its true spirit and such deniers of its magnificent creed wide as humanity itself, that the words we have quoted above will evoke only sneers or anger. This is not true of the great body of the Protestant Church in the North, but it is true of many in that Church, and of the masses in the Catholic Church.

[Our readers are already aware the "Appeal to Christians" did not suffice to accomplish the abolition of the odious and unjust "property qualification" for colored voters in the Empire State. The State is therefore still disgraced, and colored men, without property, are not yet politically free. Christians, in the true sense, are evidently in the minority.—ED. STANDARD.]

COLORED SENATORS IN VIRGINIA.

A WRITER in the *Richmond Journal*, in sketching the prominent members of the Virginia Senate, thus notices the five colored Senators:

J. W. D. BLAND.

Mr. Bland, of Prince Edward, who graduated in the Convention School, is, by common consent, the spokesman of his brethren. He displays far more than average ability, speaks grammatically, and debates well; is never disconcerted or at a loss for a proper phrase. He is bold enough to dispute points and argue motions with the best of them. So, too, he can draw a resolution with singular perspicuity and point, and his "Mr. President" is as emphatic as any uttered on the floor. In person, Mr. Bland is comely, skin dark, but not decidedly black; face well rounded, and when he speaks he shows a fine set of teeth. He dresses well, and looks altogether like one who was inwardly content with, if not proud of, his lot. There is no use of saying on which side J. W. D. Bland votes.

J. D. LYONS,

Dr. Lyons—for he is a graduate, or, at least, a practitioner of medicine—is from York County. He is a new comer into the political field; but as he hasn't spoken on any subject yet, we have no means of judging of his oratorical powers, as compared with those of his colleage, Mr. Bland. But of his personal appearance we can say candidly, that he is the most elegantly gotten up of any of his brethren. His dress is faultless. In form he is an Apollo; in complexion, an olive—very bright; eyes large and lustrous; hair, short, soft and silky. He must be very young—certainly not over 22 or 23. A Republican.

GEORGE TEAMOH,

of Norfolk County, was a member of the Convention, where he was particularly noted for his onslaughts upon the Conservative newspapers of this city, the reporters of whom used to maliciously fabricate plagues for him. Thus, not unfrequently Mr. Teamoh would rise to "a personal explanation," with the obnoxious paper in his hand, which in the end would be demolished. Mr. Teamoh is a shrewd politician, and a close but not able debater. There is nothing striking in his appearance.

JOHN ROBINSON,

of Amelia, is a bright mulatto, nearly white; face beardless, head large, dress plain. He seldom speaks, but usually conveys his sentiment through his ballot.

W. P. MOSELY,

of Goochland, is a large, benevolent-looking colored man; well-developed head and brow; firm, large mouth, set around with iron-grey whiskers. He is well educated, but makes no display of his intelligence.

NASBY.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT AT VICKSBURG—THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN 1856 AND 1869—UNTIMELY DEATH OF COL. LEONIDAS SLASHER.

From the Toledo Blade.

VIXBURG, wich is in the State uv Mississippi, }
October 12th, 1869, }

ONE uv the most affectin insidents wich ever come under mynotis transpired at the Southern Cross Hotel, in this city, to-day. I hev wept oshens of tears in my day, and hev seen all sorts uv horrible deaths, but never one wich teched my heart as the untimely disease uv Col. Leonidas Slasher, uv the interior, wich took place yesterday.

I regretted the Kernel's death for many reasons. I hed only made his acquaintance five days (he hed bin in town that time), and had consekently only succeded in borrerin $13 uv him; $3 at one time and $5 at other times. He hed money and was flush with it; and I hed confidently counted on subsisten on him for at least four weeks. Troo his death settles wat I borrered uv him, but that's no consolashen. Ez soon ez he'd got well acquainted with me, he'd a never thought uv asking me for it anyhow. In addishen to this greef, wich is purely personal to myself, the Colonel wuz a chivalrous Southerner uv the old Skool. He wuzn't in the Confederit servis hisself, but sich wuz his devoshen to the coz that he forced into the field all the poor whites in his vicinity, and huntid sich ez woodent go out uv the country with dorgs. He wuz a troo gentleman. He wore ruffled shirts, took the *National Intelligencer* and drank his brandy-and-water without water.

The Kernel knowd that the war wuz over—that the South hed bin subjugated, and reconstructed, but he hedn't any idee of the chángis wich hed taken place. He hed lived on his plantashen out uv reech uv the world all this time. He sposed that reconstruction ment simply that ef he shood be elected to Congris, he would hev to go to Washington to set insted uv Richmond, wich he expectid to do next yeer.

The Kernel and I wuz in the ofis uv the hotel, when his beamin eye happenin to rest onto the register, it lighted onto this name.

"Wendell Phillips—Boston, Mass."

The Kernel staggered ez tho he hed bin struck in the face. "Wendell Phillips! in Vixburg! Good Hevens! where is he?"

Capt. McVay, wich wuz settin by pinted to a tall gaunt man, in a stove-pipe hat wich wuz settin by the stove reading the Noo York *Herald*, and remarked, that must be him."

The Kernel gritted his teeth, and an expresshen uv intense pleasure rested onto his countenance. "Capten, git a rope. Major, see ef that lamppost is high enough to string this Yankee up to, and Gineral, git some uv the boys together immejiatly. I'll help hang one more Yankee before I die, anyhow!

And the impetuous Kernel made for the sposed Phillips. He slapt him in the face, at wich the Yankee riz and floored the Kernel, and at it they went, tooth and toe-tail—the wust small fite I ever saw. They was finally dragged apart by the clerk of the hotel and the bystanders—the two waz arrested by a policeman handy by, and dragged off to a magistrate's offis, when, upon a heering uv the kase the Kernel was fined $20 and costs.

"What is this" he asked. "Fine me for lickin

a Yankee we wuz about to hang? Why, Squire, do you know who I am, and who he is?"

"Sh! Sh!" sed the Kernel's friends, wich hed just rushed in. "Pay yer fine—it wooden't do for us to hev you let off for lickin a Ablishinist. The niggers wooden't like it, and it wood loose us their votes. Pay, and say nuthin."

"Wat!" replied the Kernel, turnin pale. They said nuthin, but paid the fine for him and hurried him away.

The Kernel went to his room in a most fearful state uv mind, mutterin ez he walked. "Can't lick an Ablishinist in Vixburg! Fine me for lickin Ablishinists to please a set uv niggers! Can't lick an Ablishnist——wat——"

When he got to his room he sat down and drawed a long sigh. Burryin his face into his hands, he wept a half hour, and then fell fainting from his chair. I picked the old man up and put him to bed, after which I chafed his limbs with whiskey and put a bottle of it to his lips and mine. He showed some signs of life, and in perhaps an hour, cood utter words in a faint and feeble way.

"I—can't—hang a Ab-lishnist any more! Oh!"

And the poor old man relapst. I struggled with him for fifteen minits, when he agin opened his eyes. This time he wuz calm, tho' he spoke with an evident effort.

"Nasby," sed he, in a horse whisper, "it's time I wuz gone. It's time that the old stock either died peacebly or committed soocide. There ain't no more room for 'em. I never thot ten years ago that the time wood ever come when I coodent hang a nigger or a Ablishnist in Mississipi; but it hez come and I'm a cumberer uv the ground. First, my niggers is sot free; next, they vote; then I'm fined for lickin' a Ablishnist, and finally I'm told that I musn't hang one uv em. Wat is there left to live for! Here, take this rope, take these pistols, and this bowie knife, and hang 'em up in remembrance uv me. I die sad and glad. Sad, to think things is ez they is—glad to go, ez I can't better 'em."

At this pint I fed him a little whiskey out of a spoon.

"Hold my hand steddy," sed he, "while I write a note given yoo these keepsakes, that no one may question yoor rite to 'em."

He wrote this time on a leaf uv his memorandum book, and makin a moshen ez tho he wuztyen a knot under some one's ear, died. His last words wuz: "Spades is trumps; black's the winnin soot."

I wept a tear or two and composed his limbs. And havin arranged the body decently, I altered his will, in wich he bequeathed me his rope, pistol and knife, so ez to include his trunks and contents, and takin his pokit book out uv his breeches, I busted into a paroxysm uv grief, in which I wuz found when the inmates uv the house arrived.

The sons uv the deceased came to Vixburg the next day and took the old gentleman's remains away, payin all his bills, incloodin $29 to me, wich I had lent him the day before his death. The pistol, knife and his trunks, with the contents, I sold—the rope wich I coodent sell I shel alluz keep in affectionate remembrance uv the good old man.

Thus died Kernel Leonidas Slasher. It wuz impossible for him to survive sich a complete reversal uv everything, and it wuz perhaps as well that he died ez he did. Peace to his ashes! His death is one more reason for my hatin Ablishnism, ef any other reason wuz needed.

I diskivered afterward that Wendell Phillips wasn't in Vixburg at all. The registerin uv his name wuz a miscrable joke uv a young lawyer in the city and the person pinted out az the great fanatic wuz a traveler for a Conservative dry goods house in Noo York. It wuz a cruel joke for al conserned.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Which wuz Postmaster.

THE FORMS GONE THROUGH WITH.

From the Lynchburg, (Va.) Press and Record.

THE people of Virginia have now gone through with all the necessary forms, and performed on their part all acts preliminary to the full admission of the Commonwealth to all her rights as a member of the great American Union. They have adopted a Constitution, and the XIV. and XV. Constitutional Amendments; have elected, in the mode pointed out by law, representatives to act and speak for them in both houses of the Congress of the United States; and have also chosen a Legislature, which, when the people's representatives are admitted to seats in Congress, will have the power as it will also be their duty to enter upon the work of legislation. Since the enemies of Virginia attempted to detach her from the Union and overthrow the government, her condition has been an anomalous one, and so it is to-day. The Constitution adopted is republican in all its features, not to say radical in many of them, which a large majority of those elected to carry out its provisions, or more correctly, to legislate under it, are anti-radical, bitterly so, as well as anti-republican. And not only is the tone of the Legislature, but also of those elected to seats in the United States Congress. And the singular spectacle is presented of a great party voting directly *for* a Constitution which they are opposed to, and indirectly against that Constitution by voting to put its enemies into every possible office under it. It was an old trick of the Democracy, performed in the abused name of "Conservatism," to obtain by indirection that which they had not the honorable courage to attempt by means direct. The Democratic party would have the Union restored, provided that party is restored to power, as it sought to disrupt the Union only when its power in the nation had been overthrown. It has been and now is the spoils party, and to attain to party power in the State would sacrifice every interest of the people, and its own integrity, if it had any. It knows no loyalty but to party, and no love for a government it cannot control, and enjoy the fruits of its delinquency.

There is not an interest in the State, either material, moral, or political, but that is suffering from a want of proper local and national legislation; and all of them demand a speedy admission of the State to representation in Congress. Will this be accomplished at the earliest possible moment? Will it be accomplished at all under the present anomalous and equivocal posture of affairs? Indeed, should the present Constitution be accepted by Congress, if it be true as claimed by the dominant democracy, that it does not represent or reflect the true spirit of the people of the State? The Constitution was denounced without stint by every Democratic journal throughout the State, as well as by every Democratic leader, ostensibly, because it contained disfranchising clauses which were deemed, and which in fact were unjust and severe. Was this the real cause of that denunciation? It has been shorn of those objectionable clauses. But where now is the journal or where the party leader of Democratic proclivities who favored secession and war to maintain it, that has a hearty, cordial, or good word for the Constitution as it is, or where *one* that, not cordially, but who even faintly approves it? But this is not expected of the Democracy, nor ought it to be, when its antecedents are for a moment considered. That party has ever been opposed to the civil and political rights of the colored men. The Constitution grants both. It is opposed to free schools. The Constitution provides for them. It is opposed to the sovereignty of the Federal Government. The Constitution sanctions it, and *ignores* the secession dogma of State rights. In short, the Democracy is of the past, while the Constitution is of the present, and provides for it, and for progress in the future. The Democracy does neither. All that thus far has been done toward a speedy readmission of the State, except the election of party friends to office, and the Democracy which has so far gone through with the motions of doing it, have no affinity for each other. They are incompatible—absolutely incompatible. And if there is anything which, more than another, will now delay representation of the State in the National counsels, it is and will be the anomalous position in which the impecable Democracy have placed the people of the State in doing so much they have no heart in, and which they only await the early opportunity to wholly undo.

A COMMITTEE of citizens of Brunswick County, Virginia, are in New York for the purpose of soliciting the charitable contributions of our citizens toward alleviating the sufferings of that community.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1869.

THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the Assembly Buildings, Tenth and Chestnut streets, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 17th of November, commencing at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. M.

CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, AARON M. POWELL, LUCRETIA MOTT and other well-known laborers in the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery field, will be among the speakers, and we hope for the presence and aid of Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT.

The Executive Committee, joyful in the hope that this may be the last Anniversary Meeting of this organization, and that a few more months will consummate its work and usher in the grand jubilee of American freedom, earnestly call upon all their constituents, and their fellow-laborers of thirty-three years in the grand struggle for the rights of the colored race, to gather once again for mutual counsel concerning the duties of the hour. The success which has crowned the labors of the American abolitionists fills all our hearts with unutterable thankfulness, and binds us to unwearied allegiance to our standard, until the final victory shall be ours. The ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment; the full legal and political enfranchisement of the colored man, seems to be at hand. Until it is accomplished our organization must exist, to watch and guard with vigilance his cause, the cause to which our earliest anti-slavery vows were given.

Let Chester, Bucks, Lancaster and Montgomery Counties send to our gathering large delegations of their true men and women who bore the heat and burden of our earliest day of conflict, and gloried in the name of Abolitionist when that name was hated or despised. And let the young men and women whose childhood and youth have been reared within the influences of this moral revolution, come and put their eager, strong hands to its latest task, and share in the joy of its latest victory.

The Committee urge upon all their fellow-laborers the importance of contributing generously to the support of THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, which is doing most effective service in behalf of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment. This journal is our chief instrumentality, and must be sustained until this work is accomplished.

Subsequent to the Anniversary Meeting in Philadelphia, the Committee purpose to hold a few other Meetings in the adjacent country, which will be duly announced. One of these will be held at Kennett Square, on the 15th of December, at which WENDELL PHILLIPS will be among the speakers.

ROBERT PURVIS, President.

MARY GREW, Secretary.

THE ELECTIONS.

THE late Elections do not much change the aspect of public affairs. The Republican party can hardly be said to hold its own. Still it remains strong. The most striking feature is the revival of old issues and the interest in new ones. This shows that we are floating away from the keen and angry devotion to the one great question of the war,—the negro. In the State of New York the struggle was entirely on local interests. In Massachusetts, a new party—the working men—polled nearly fifteen thousand votes, and has placed in the Legislature twenty-five representatives. The woman question also appears more distinctively than it has ever done before. In the Western States the same diversion of public attention is apparent.

This should rouse our friends to more activity—our *day* is fast slipping away. We must work while the day lasts. Once let public thought float off from the great issue of the war, and it will take perhaps more than a generation to bring it back again.

Meanwhile two things are evident. Unless some remedy is devised, the negro will stand in peril and use his rights only at great personal hazard for many years to come. Secondly, it is as evident that the Administration at Washington does not mean to interfere actively in his behalf. President Grant not only does not plan any interference, he cannot by any appeal be roused to allow or arrange any.

One of the most active business men,—one whose name is familiar on three continents,—told us lately that on a plantation he holds in Texas, one negro voting the Republican and refusing to change it for a Democratic ticket, was shot dead, as he stood. From another plantation in Louisiana, in his possession, of 1500 acres and two hundred hands, he received only *two bales* of cotton. The reason was the neighbors shot two of his gang and drove the rest off, just when the crop was ready. A member of the South Carolina Senate assured us that in five counties there, the Ku-Klux shot all the leading hands on the plantations and so frightened the rest from voting. A report to the Legislature, soon to be printed by one of its Committees, will confirm these and like statements by abundant evidence. Look at the report copied in another column, to a convention of colored men, for the state of affairs in Georgia. These facts are not exceptional—they are the rule and not the exception in many parts of the South.

Yet South Carolina is further advanced than most other States, toward reconstruction. During the fifteen months preceding June, 1868, the negroes bought and paid for thirteen thousand acres in the single county of Beaufort. Besides, the Legislature wisely appointed a Land Commission to buy up tracts of land and sell them in small lots to the negroes. This has forced or provoked the rebels of the State to inaugurate a system of cutting their own estates up and selling them to the blacks. To be sure the object of the rebels in thus surrendering their old policy, never to sell an acre to a black, and running a race with the Republicans in this respect, is to cajole the negro, hoping thus to secure his vote and give the State to rebel supremacy. We have credible information that in *some States* the rebels have learned a lesson. The next election they will give up the system of not paying the blacks, driving them away and murdering their leaders. Their course will be to pay faithfully, protect the negro and see that he enjoys his rights. Thus they hope to win his confidence and control his vote. South Carolina, always the most far-seeing of the Southern States, is foremost in this manœuvre. Of course but few districts have had sanity enough to conceive such a wise plan. Such will find however that they are building better than they know. They will only help liberty. In the long run and the average we will trust the negro to discover who his friends are. Temporary mischief will result. Several of the Southern States, most of them, will fall at first into rebel hands. But, in the end, loyalty will find room and protection.

All things help the right. Only put the negro on land and thus let him vote free from fear of starvation, and loyalty has nothing to fear. The varnish of a few fine words and a little forced kindness will never hide the scars of two centuries. This generation trembled too anxiously, longed too impatiently for 1863, and have rejoiced too profoundly in that great deliverance to forget it in their day. The kindly African nature is the most forgiving of all races, and the most forgetful of injuries. But it needs no bull dog and no fox for this occasion. The gentlest hare knows the hound when he sees him.

But the Administration is verily guilty for its cruel neglect. The garment whose skirts are full of innocent blood, shed by its predecessor, it has voluntarily put on. It is yet to be seen whether it has thrown away the strength of its party, which to-day is the staff of loyalty. But it needs no future hour to show that it has broken a nation's pledges to the loyal men of the South and basely left them unshielded to their enemies. No financial success will give such idlers and fops the credit of Statesmen. Treacherous, selfish betrayers of those who trusted them, guilty of blood and as having slatterned away the noblest opportunities—this will be their record in History.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

PREJUDICE AGAINST COLOR.

GEORGE T. DOWNING is well known and highly esteemed in this city, in Rhode Island where he has rendered most effective service in behalf of education for the colored people, and in Washington where he holds an influential position as a member of the National Committee of representative colored men, as an intelligent and worthy citizen. For such a man, if any among the colored people, it would seem that immunity would have been by this time secured from the persecution and prejudice which has so long prevailed against the colored race. As the friend and travelling companion of Lieut Gov. Dunn of Louisiana, he was received as a guest at the Metropolitan hotel in this city a few months ago. It seems that he may not yet go to Washington by the New Jersey Railroad free from insult, and enjoy the conveniences and comforts of white passengers. The following, which we clip from *The Tribune*, shows that in the eyes of the managers of the New Jersey copperhead railroad monopoly, colored men have no rights as passengers which their conductors are bound to respect:

HAVE BLACK MEN ANY RIGHTS THAT RAILROAD CONDUCTORS ARE BOUND TO RESPECT?

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir:—On Saturday evening, the 30th ult., I bought a ticket over the New Jersey Railroad for Washington, intending to leave on the 9:30 P. M. train. I sought, as I have repeatedly done without objection, a seat in the car with reserved seats, paying extra therefor; I entered the first car of the kind, and was told the seats were all taken. I then inquired of the man if there was another car of the kind; he replied: "Ahead." Going into the next car, one within which the seats were also reserved, and which was not half full, the conductor or person in charge thereof, in a most rude and boisterous manner, ordered me out. I stated my wish mildly (you must bear in mind that it is an all-night ride, that these seats are made to recline, and are intended for the comfort of such passengers as are willing to pay for them;) he would not listen to me, but again ordered me out, and finally took hold of me to forcibly eject me. I felt myself able to level the ruffian to the floor, but did not do so; I simply resisted his brutal effort sufficiently to retain my place. He called to his assistance a still more brutal ruffian, one of the bull-dog kind, both of whom by force, which I did not deem it prudent to resist to the utmost of my power, ejected me from the car. I am confident that the only real reason for this treatment and ejection, was my color. I could find no one who would interfere in my behalf, and as the car was about to start I had to pocket the indignity and proceed on my journey. I owe it to justice to make this statement, remarking that the day has gone by when Railroad Companies or other Corporations can thus, through their agents, unnecessarily and brutally injure the feelings of a man, properly demeaning himself, decently clad, and who is willing to pay his fare, simply because of his color; for he has not only a growing moral sentiment at his back, but the ballot in his hand, and he will not yield.

GEORGE T. DOWNING.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 8th, 1869.

It is but a few days since Mr. Matthews of Baltimore, a gentlemanly, intelligent colored man, was denied state room accommodations on board of one of the New Haven Steamers simply on the ground of color. How long shall this persecution on account of complexional differences be permitted to afflict its victims, degrade the whites who indulge in it, and dishonor our claim to civilization? Will it be of any avail to again remind clergymen and the conductors of so-called religious journals that this overpowering sin of Caste is one which should receive their immediate and unwearied attention until it shall have disappeared from American society?

THE PENNSYLVANIA MEETING.

WE ask the attention of our readers, especially those of Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey, to the notices of the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society to be held on Wednesday next, during the day and evening, in Philadelphia. Though the Legislature of Pennsylvania has ratified the Fifteenth Amendment, it remains a shameful fact that thousands of its citizens, by the State regulation of suffrage, with a so-called Republican administration, are still disfranchised solely on account of color. Affairs in Delaware and New Jersey are worse still. It is true that chattel slavery, in the old sense of property in men, women and children, no longer exists with the sanction of the law, but it is equally true that the spirit of slavery is yet so strong and active as to follow the colored people of this country with a bitter persecution and proscription on almost every hand. To wear a colored skin is still, in the sight of a large portion of the American people, to be tainted with something worse than leprosy. In the presence of this overpowering spirit of caste, with some noble and praiseworthy exceptions, press and pulpit in common are dumb. Who then shall continue to bear God's testimony against such cruel injustice if not the Abolitionists? Frequent and touching appeals reach us from the South to continue to cry aloud in behalf of the many thousands whose woes are scarcely less, in some cases even greater, than in the days of chattelism, and to spare not those who, with bloody vengeance, despoil the landless, helpless and unprotected freed people. Let all, old and young, rally to this Annual Meeting and make it largely useful, as its predecessors for thirty-two years have been, for the removal of the unjust burdens which the colored people, as an exceptional class, have so long had to endure, and are still obliged to bear.

TOCQUEVILLE years ago, writing of the government of this country, affirmed that the franchise must either be extended to all or curtailed. Events are justifying his prediction. The unmistakable and inevitable tendency is to universal suffrage. Illustrative of the progress of the cause of woman suffrage, the *Evening Post* mentions the following:

"At Worcester, Mass., three women appeared at the polls last week, and claimed the right to vote. A vote was cast in Worcester for a State ticket headed by a woman, and she Mrs. Anna Shaw Greene, the wife of Col. Greene and daughter of the late Robert G. Shaw, of Boston. Senator Munroe, of Roxbury, who voted against woman suffrage at the last session, was nearly defeated by the vigorous action of women. Mrs. Lane, of Lynn, the head of the woman's branch of the labor reform organization, with two other women, enlisted in Monroe's district in Col. Greene's behalf, and not only canvassed it beforehand, but distributed votes at the polls, one at each of the three principal voting places."

"THE number of women studying medicine at the University of Munich," says *The Pall Mall Gazette*, "increases steadily in geometric progression. Four years ago there was but one, the next year there were two, the next year four, last year there were eight, and there are now sixteen. We are assured (it is true by a partisan of the movement) that none of the inconveniences which it was feared might arise from women being allowed to share the school with men have at present been experienced, the classes are as large as ever, and the Dean reports that the innovation has undoubtedly improved the discipline of the school."

IT is announced that at the meeting of the Women's Parliament to be held to-day (Saturday) a prospectus will be presented for a new paper to be called *The Woman's World*, and a subscription opened for the same.

We understand that a new weekly woman suffrage journal will be issued from Boston at an early day, with Mrs. Livermore as editor. And still another paper to be devoted to the emancipation of women is announced from Indiana to be known as *The Avenger!*

THE Philadelphia *Christian Recorder* prints the following:

"In a letter received from one of the leading colored politicians of the State of Mississippi, he says:

"'With us here it is not a struggle for an idea—but for liberty itself. The Dent arrangement is a cheat—it is a sale of the Legislature and county offices to the Democrats. If they succeed, colored men's political equality will have no practical existence. Men may read of it in the Constitution, but will look for it in vain in the commonwealth.'"

THE *N. Y. Times*, commenting on the rude conduct of the young men, medical students, at the clinical lectures of the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia says:

"The two hundred and fifty medical students in Philadelphia taunt, hiss and jeer at the twenty-five young ladies from the Women's Medical College who attend the clinical lectures at the Pennsylvania Hospital. And there isn't one gentleman among the two hundred and fifty to protest against it."

WE invite attention to the letter of our Philadelphia correspondent which details the atrocious and shameful conduct of the young men, medical students, towards the students of the Woman's Medical College at the clinical lectures of the Pennsylvania Hospital. What stronger argument can be adduced illustrative of the need of women in the medical profession than the disgraceful proceedings of these brutal and demoralized young men?

CHARLES C. BURLEIGH.

THE Abolitionists of Pennsylvania will have an opportunity, on the evening of the 17th inst., the day of their Annual Meeting, to listen to the eloquence of CHARLES C. BURLEIGH. They will gladly welcome to Philadelphia this faithful champion of the cause of Liberty, who was one of the earliest laborers in their Association, and who sowed plentifully the good seed now yielding so abundant a harvest.

They who in years gone by, listened to his earnest and thrilling words, need not to be urged to avail themselves of this opportunity to hear him now. Those citizens of Philadelphia who have never enjoyed this privilege, should not fail to secure it on this occasion.

M. G.

LECTURE BY CHARLES C. BURLEIGH.

CHARLES C. BURLEIGH will deliver a lecture, for the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, on the "Present Condition of the Country," in the church on Eleventh and Wood streets, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday Evening, November 17th, at eight o'clock. Admittance, 25 cents.

PERSONAL.

WENDELL PHILLIPS will give the second of the "Star Course" of lectures in this city at Steinway Hall, on Tuesday evening next, November 16th. His subject will be "The Questions of the day."

John B. Gough lectured to a large audience in the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening last under the auspices of the National Temperance Society. The Rev. Theodore Cuyler presided and delivered a brief introductory address.

Rev. Geo. B. Cheever, who has not been preaching regularly since his society left the Church of the Puritans, will preach during the winter in Apollo Hall, corner of Broadway and Twenty-Eight street. He gave his first sermon on Sunday morning last, upon the "Necessity of an Infallible Divine Revelation."

A highly valued correspondent, in a letter not written for publication, alluding to the articles which from time to time appear in THE STANDARD from the pen of Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, says: "I do like to read everything Lydia Maria Child writes. She is so thoroughly in earnest and so fully commands her theme whatever it may be. Where are the *young* women on whom the mantle of these noble workers shall fall?"

The death of George Peabody which occurred in London last week calls forth much flattering, eulogistic comment. His numerous and large bequests will do much good, but his example in life as a whole is not one to be commended for imitation. His sympathies were largely with the rebellious enemies of freedom in this country, and it is in no sense due to him that they are not the dominant, ruling class in the nation.

The Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror announces the death, at her residence, in Nantucket, on the 23d ult. of Mrs. Anna Austin, widow of the late Isaac Austin, Esq. Her age was seventy-six years and four months. With her husband Mrs. Austin was among the pioneer co-workers in the Anti-Slavery cause. They, with Nathaniel Barney, the Hon. David Joy and a few others, were, through an eventful period, true and tried supporters of the cause, in times when only such as were naturally endowed with rare moral discrimination and heroism were willing to be known as Abolitionists. Their baptism was in mobs, and amid persecutions, such as only pioneers and martyrs in good causes ever know. Mrs. Austin, who has peacefully and happily entered into the larger life, was the mother of one well known to, and warmly esteemed by many of our present coadjutors,—Mrs. Charlotte Austin Joy.

The *Boston Commonwealth*, alludes as follows to Lucretia Mott, a synopsis of whose discourse before the Twenty-eighth Congregational Society (Theodore Parker's) we present in another column:

"On Sunday forenoon last, the venerable Mrs. Lucretia Mott, of Philadelphia, now in her seventy-seventh year, occupied the platform of the Twenty-eighth Congregational Society, and delivered a highly-interesting discourse, which was the more noteworthy as her advanced age renders it probable she cannot address a Boston audience again. Fraternity Hall was inadequate for the accommodation of the audience, which comprised many well-known ladies and gentlemen who revere the name and presence of Lucretia Mott. She was attired in the plain, unvarying Quaker garb, and looked scarcely able to talk to a large audience for an hour, without flagging, which she did, however, with clearness and force."

Miss Kate Field delivered to a large audience, representative of the intelligence and culture of the city, her new, witty and brilliant lecture, "Out in the Woods," at Steinway Hall, on Tuesday evening last. The lecture describes with rare humor her experiences among the Adirondacks as one of a party of four women, self styled "The Black Fly Club." Mingled with the humorously descriptive are numerous important suggestions pertaining to health and other matters which render the lecture not only very entertaining for the hour but of solid, permanent value to the hearers. Her tribute to the memory of John Brown in closing is as eloquent as it is well deserved. She bids pleasure seekers to cease their laughing and to remember that the lesson of the Adirondacks, the resting place of the noble martyr whose "soul is marching on," is Freedom. In careful elocution and pleasing address Miss Field takes at once a position in the front rank of first class lecturers.

Rev. John Weiss, of Watertown, gave the first of a series of eight lectures on the relations of man to nature and God, on Thursday evening last, at the Fraternity rooms. His specific subject was "Moral Ideas in Nature and in Man; the true mutualism between the two." His analysis of the popular and conventional love of nature, that exhilarates but arouses to no deeper life, was searching; his satire of the shallow, affected and rhetorical admiration of her—of the way watering-places have of being literary and archæological about her—was sharp and delicate. He was tender and reverent in his showing of the truly religious lessons of nature, the unity of law, and the paternal love of God; and he was grand and eloquent in his exposition of the barrenness and insufficiency of worship founded only on the vastness of creation, on great spaces and large numbers for these measured not the greatness of God, but the narrowness of human vision and the feebleness of human bodies. The illustrations were exquisite in fitness and in beauty; and single lines of description made his audience wonder anew at his marvelous felicity of expression. We commend these discourses to all intellectual persons.—*Commonwealth.*

Our Boston Correspondence.

NO. CCL.

BOSTON, November 8th, 1869.

IN a lecture given by Wendell Phillips on "Prohibition" last week, in the Union Course in this city, he introduced the subject by a sketch of his first practical acquaintance with Republicanism as it exists among us. This occurred on the 20th of October, thirty-four years ago, when he saw a well-dressed mob drag one of the most illustrious of our citizens through the streets with a halter round his body; and saw also the Mayor of the city, cap in hand, almost on his knees, entreating the men who were his social companions to have the kindness to obey the laws. This fact, and the many of the same sort within the experience of anti-slavery men, teach us impressively that in this country there is no law but the public opinion of the sidewalk; and that, without the consent of the masses, there is no power to execute the statutes, no safety for life, no security for property, no sure foundation for civil rights. Beginning thus, Mr. Phillips proceeded to consider the topics of temperance and prohibition in their relations to a republican and self-governing people.

Public sentiment has so very greatly changed since 1835 in regard to the right of free discussion, that Mr. Theodore Lyman, the son of the mayor thus arraigned for allowing its suppression, felt very keenly the unworthiness of the position here attributed to his father. He wished to defend his father, and hastily concluded that the best way to do it was publicly to stigmatize Mr. Phillips' statement as false. A note to this effect in the *Daily Advertiser* brought out the following reply, which the *Advertiser* printed with this heading:

THE GARRISON MOB—LETTER FROM MR. PHILLIPS.

To the Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser:—

I see the present Mr. Theodore Lyman denies the correctness of my statement as to his father's conduct at the Garrison mob. I said that Mayor Lyman "besought instead of commanding that day, and was metaphorically speaking, on his knees to the mob." His son disbelieves this, because such conduct would be very unlike his father. He was in his cradle that day. I was in Washington street. I *saw* his father beg and sue; I *heard* him beseech and entreat that mob to disperse and preserve order. He never once commanded or sought to *control* it. He never vindicated his office by even attempting to rally a force and *maintain* order. Had he issued one command, even one that was disobeyed, he would have done all that in him lay to redeem Boston, and I should have honored him. I saw him consent, if not assist, at tearing down the anti-slavery sign and throwing it to the mob to propitiate its rage. The city was mine as well as his, and I hung my head; ashamed of it and him.

He was lamentably wanting on that occasion in all that befits a magistrate. He broke his pledge, made a week before, to the Female Anti-Slavery Society. The only order he issued that day was one ordering its members, legally met in their own hall, to disperse. He never commanded the mob to disperse.

The Mayor did well in giving Mr. Garrison the only refuge which Boston, under such a mayor, could furnish,—its jail. He would have done his duty had he vindicated, or died in the attempt to vindicate, Mr. Garrison's right to speak what and where he pleased, and to sleep under his own roof in safety.

Then his career would have stood an honor to that generation and an example to all coming ones. He had ample means to control that mob. Ten men shot and sent to deserved graves would have scattered the mob in ten minutes. I could name a dozen men who would have been equal to that emergency. Mr. Hayes, lately of the Boston police, standing in Lyman's place, would have reversed the record of that hour. Mr. Garrison would have slept that night at home. Some of the gentlemen mobocrats would have slept in graves, and some would have filled Mr. Garrison's cell in the Boston jail.

Twenty years ago I said "The time will come when sons will deem it unkind and unchristian to remind the world of acts their fathers take pride in." That hour has come. I refer to old shames not to insult the dead but to control the living. I have no ill-will toward Mayor Lyman. His services to the cause of education are an honor to his memory; and, if report can be trusted, he bitterly repented his weakness on that shameful day.

But evil-doers have one motive more to restrain them if they can be made to feel that their children will blush for the names they inherit. I bring these things up to show the world that reformers have terrible memories; and that even if base acts win office and plaudits to-day, the ears of the actor's children will tingle at the report of them half a century hence. WENDELL PHILLIPS.

November 3d, 1869.

In reply to the above letter, published on Saturday, appears a second one from Mr. Theodore Lyman in this morning's *Advertiser*, renewing the attempt to vindicate his father, whose case he rests on the following grounds:

"1. That the mayor did not humble himself before the mob; but that, on the contrary, he told them, from the door of the old State House, that the law should be maintained, if it cost him his life.

2. That he did not assist in or consent to the throwing of the *Liberator* sign to the mob.

3. That, with his own hands, and not without personal risk, he rescued Mr. Garrison from a furious crowd.

4. That he did a very sensible thing in keeping Mr. Garrison in jail, over night; and that Mr. Garrison himself, at that particular moment, was the person who most clearly appreciated this happy contrivance.

5. That the mayor never 'repented' his action; but always felt grateful to have been able to overcome so considerable a crisis, without loss of life."

Let us look for the amount of substance contained in these words.

The Mayor "told the mob" that the law should be executed, if it cost him his life.

Probably he did say this, just as the manifest criminal at the bar says "Not Guilty." But he merely said it, without *doing* it. Still worse, he said it *to the mob*, (by the confession of his son), without causing one of the ringleaders of that mob to be arrested; and he did *not* say it to the persons whose rights of peaceable assemblage and free speech were that day trampled down before his eyes.

What were the laws then requiring to be maintained? Obviously, they were those laws which ordain punishment for violent illegal assault against a person who has committed no crime; and for the illegal seizure and destruction of private property; and for forcible interference with a meeting of citizens peaceably transacting their own business.

The son says that the father rescued Mr. Garrison from "a furious crowd" with his own hands. If so, he saw the persons who were committing that act of lawless violence. If he had maintained the law he would have committed them, at least some of them, to custody. Not one of them was seized; against not one of them was legal process ever entered; not one of them was put under bonds to keep the peace in future. Call you this "maintaining the law," Mr. Lyman?

If the Mayor was in presence of the rioters in Washington street that day, he saw, as your correspondent did, Mr. Henry Williams conspicuously superintending the work of forcing the sign of the Anti-Slavery Office from its fastenings, and letting it down into the street to be destroyed by the mob below. Neither Mr. Williams nor any other of the perpetrators of that outrage was ever called to account before the law. The Mayor *did nothing to prevent* the throwing of the Anti-Slavery sign to the mob, and nothing to prevent the repetition of similar outrages in the weeks and months following.

But the Mayor did say something to one of the parties assailed by this "furious crowd," namely, the President and members of the "Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society," the breaking up of whose meeting was one principal object for which this mob of Boston gentlemen had assembled, and the protection of whose meeting, therefore, was an obvious duty of the Mayor. I quote his words from the regular "Report" of the Society, drawn up by one of its Secretaries, Mrs. Maria Weston Chapman. This Report, after describing the obstructions offered by the mob to the entrance of the ladies into their own hall, and the commencement of the Society's session, adds—

"The mob hurled missiles at the lady presiding. The secretary rose and began to read her report, utterly inaudible from the confusion. At this moment Mr. Lyman entered. (At the foot of the stairs he said to one who urged him to try to disperse the mob, "This is NO MOB.")

"We record no imaginary conversation. The following is, word for word, what passed between him, the President and other ladies.

"*Mr. Lyman.*—Go home, ladies, go home.

"*President.*—What renders it necessary we should go home?

"*Mr. Lyman.*—I am the mayor of the city, and I cannot now explain; but will call upon you this evening.

"*President.*—If the ladies will be seated, we will take the sense of the meeting.

"*Mr. Lyman.*—Don't stop, ladies, go home.

"*President.*—Will the ladies listen to a letter addressed to the Society by Francis Jackson, Esq.?

"*Mr. Lyman.*—Ladies, do you wish to see a scene of bloodshed and confusion? If you do not, go home.

"*One of the ladies.*—Mr. Lyman, your personal friends are the instigators of this mob; have you ever used your personal influence with them?

"*Mr. Lyman.*—I know no personal friends. I am merely an official. Indeed, ladies, you must retire. It is dangerous to remain."

The ladies did then retire, when the official whose business it was to protect their lawful assemblage joined with the mob in demanding the dispersion of that assemblage. But how does the Mayor appear, in the light of this revelation?

When requested to disperse the mob—a thing he ought to have done without asking—he practically vindicated the ferocious crowd, saying that it was *no mob*. Immediatly afterwards he told the ladies that there was danger of bloodshed in their continued occupancy of their own hall. The Mayor's method of averting this danger was to help the law-breaking mob, and to refuse to maintain the plain right of the ladies. Nor did he subsequently help the Society whose right was thus infringed, by calling *one* of the rioters to account for the past, or binding one of them to keep the peace in future. All that he did was disgracefully to desert the first duty of a municipal governor; all that he did was to help the oppressive strong, and to turn against the weak who were standing in their lawful and constitutional right. And his son, less filial than Shem and Japhet, does not shrink from exposing anew the shame of his father by publishing such a denial of the plainest facts of history as must perforce bring out their republication.

Abolitionists have, indeed, terrible memories. The Mayor on that occasion was very unwilling that the credit of the city should be stained by the assassination, or even the public tarring-and-feathering, of a citizen who had violated no law. So he besought his respectable friends to refrain from completing the violence which they had entered upon. He would have been only too glad if Mr. Garrison had escaped safely and returned no more; but his heart and soul were with his personal and political friends, the mob, in the desire that Garrison's voice and paper might in some way be silenced, and that no further public protest might be made at the North against the slaveholding and slave-trading carried on by their "brethren," their *White* brethren, of the South.

The *special* complaints to be made of Mayor Lyman are only that he violated his official duty by simply entreating the rioters when he should have commanded them; by helping these rioters to success in their raid upon peaceful and loyal citizens; and by letting the perpetrators of this outrage escape, instead of ordering them into custody, and putting the law in force against them. Apart from this disregard of the duties of his office, on the most important occasion for their exercise that ever occurred in the whole course of his mayoralty, Mr. Lyman was no more in the wrong than ninety-nine in a hundred of his fellow-citizens. His preferences and desires in this matter were not only those of the community, but of those portions of the community recognized as most intelligent, most honorable, most respectable, most pious. Not only Parsons Lothrop, Blagden and South-side Adams, but *all* the prominent clergy, all the editors of perodicals called "religious," all the daily press, all the controllers of money, business and education, were on the same side.

There is no desire, then, to recall the misdeeds of Mr. Lyman in particular; only, when it is attempted to save his credit by falsifying history, the plain truth must be told. The two things most significant in the whole matter are these:—first, that the mere statement, without comment, in 1869, of what an eminent official did, with the approval of the whole city, in 1835, is regarded, by the descendants of that official, as the greatest reproach to his memory; and next, that the history of this nation since 1835 has proved the abolitionists to have been in the right, and the piety and respectability of Boston to have been in the wrong, in the matters then in controversy between them. NORTH.

THE following additional letter from Mr. Phillips appeared in the *Advertiser* of Tuesday morning:

THE MOB OF 1835.

To the Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser:—

Mr. Theodore Lyman considers my testimony of no value. If it concerned only a private matter, I should ask no further hearing. But the mob of 1835 is one of grave interest and importance. I will not, however, burden your columns with evidences but, choosing one of the statements he says he can prove, I will show your readers how utterly he is mistaken on that point, and leave them to draw their own inferences as to the other assertions he makes. The sacrifice of the sign—"Anti-Slavery Rooms"—was a decisive act, showing, far better than words could, the attitude of the mayor toward the mob. I said Mayor Lyman consented to it, if he did not assist in it. His son says he is prepared to prove,—

"2. That he [Mayor Lyman] did not assist in, nor consent to, the throwing of the *Liberator* sign to the mob."

Let us see how the evidence stands. The mob took place October 21, 1835. The Boston *Atlas* of October 22, 1835, says:—"Several gentlemen *at the suggestion of the mayor*, took down the sign bearing the words 'Anti-Slavery Rooms,' and threw it into the street. It was dashed into a thousand splinters in a moment."

The *N. E. Galaxy* of that week says :—"'Down with the sign' (Anti-Slavery Rooms), was at length shouted, and two or three gentlemen, *at the request of the mayor*, took it down and lowered it into the street, where it was speedily demolished."

Mr. Lucius B. Marsh, No. 210 Warren avenue, Boston, writes me this morning: "I saw Mr. Harry Williams leave the mayor's office (old State House), and he went directly to the stairs which led up to the Anti-Slavery Rooms, followed by a large number of people, who evidently knew, or seemed to know, the programme (one of them carried a hammer). Mr. Williams in a moment or two appeared at the windows with his friend with the hammer. Mr. Williams opened the window, and they both commenced to take down the sign. He handed the sign towards the sidewalk, where it was broken to pieces. Mr. Williams then said:—Fellow-citizens, I have been directed by His Honor the Mayor to take down this obnoxious sign. And you are now requested to go to your homes.'"

Mr. J. B. Palmer, No. 91 Devonshire street, says in a letter to me dated also this morning:—"Mr. Williams appeared at a window of the Anti-Slavery Rooms and said that *by the order of the mayor* the sign would be removed, or words to the same purport. This I am positive of. The sign was loosened. . . .jumped on, broken in pieces, and carried off by the mob."

Mr. N. B. Chamberlain, No. 310 Washington street, in a letter to me, just received, says:—"I can assure you that I went with Harry Williams to the Old State House and met Mayor Lyman on the steps, during the afternoon of the Garrison mob. Mr. Williams asked permission to take down the anti-slavery sign. I protested against such submission to the mob, repeating my protest as often as Mr. Williams urged the measure. Mr. Lyman appeared exceedingly agitated and in fearful doubt what to do; but at last reluctantly consented. Mr. Williams immediately left, I following to the stairs of the Anti-Slavery Rooms. Mr. Williams went up with hammer in hand, appeared at the window, and commenced tearing down the sign. It was soon accomplished, when he exultingly declared the work done by order of the mayor."

This afternoon I have been favored with the following note from my friend, Mr. Garrison:—

"In case you make any rejoinder to Mr. Lyman's reply to you in the *Advertiser* of this morning, I desire you to state in my behalf that the assertion of Mr. L——, in regard to my having been sent to jail by his father, at the time of the mob in 1835,—'Mr. Garrison himself, at that particular moment, was the person who most clearly appreciated this *happy contrivance*,'—is without any foundation. 'A happy contrivance,' indeed, to shut up an innocent man in jail in order to save his life, and omit to arrest any of the rioters who were seeking his life! And this a faithful discharge of official duty by one sworn to execute the laws of the Commonwealth! You are certainly right in your criticisms of Mayor Lyman's conduct."

I leave the decision on this point to your readers.

Yours respectfully, WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Nov. 8th, 869.

Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, November 7th, 1869.

DURING those gloomy and trying days of the Anti-Slavery struggle, when the active champions of liberty were the victims of every variety of evil passion and malignant prejudice, it is well remembered how the medical students sojourning here conducted themselves, chiefly those who were born in the baleful shadow of slavery. Their ribaldry and jest, their violence, indecency and scurrility on manifold occasions, held a conspicuous place in the disgraceful scenes of the time.

The medical students of to-day bear a similitude to the medical students of that day, and are as ready to manifest their ungentlemanly traits, as prone to show how rude they can be, as capable of meanness, incivility and disgrace, and equally coarse in manners and indecent in conduct. In proof of this let me give some account of what occurred yesterday in the lecture-room of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons clinic lectures are given at the Hospital, which medical students may attend by paying two dollars, the price of the admission tickets. The students of the Womon's Medical College desired to avail themselves of the benefits of these lectures, and by their request a formal application was made by the corporators of the College to the managers of the Pennsylvania Hospital, asking that the privilege of attendance be granted them. The management of the hospital is mainly in charge of Orthodox Friends. In response to the application it was decided by the managers, at a meeting held last month, to issue tickets to the students of the Woman's Medical College for admission to the clinic lectures at the Hospital, on the same terms as to other medical students. Tickets were accordingly purchased for thirty-five of the students, who paid the required sum of seventy dollars, and yesterday they made their first appearance at the Hospital lecture-room.

Their intention had become known to the medical students of the several colleges, and there was an immediate increase in the sale of tickets to satisfy the greatly augmented demand. The annals of the Hospital can show no parallel to the attendance at the clinic lectures of yesterday. The hall was crowded. The circumstance was a novel one, and the unusual event naturally excited the curiosity and attracted the attention of the students, who were eager to be present on the unique occasion. Thus far there might be no room for objection had the motives which actuated them been laudable. But judging by the way their conduct is represented, it must have been execrable. The devilish spirit was uppermost.

The thirty-five lady students arrived at the building some ten or fifteen minutes before the commencement of the lectures. The moment those in the advance of the line entered the doorway of the lecture-room, a tumultuous uproar began among the assembled students, who seemed to vie with each other in their noisy and disrespectful demonstrations. The din and confusion, the boisterous and impertinent disturbance, the discordant turmoil, so rude, so shameful and so disgraceful, would have intimidated and appalled less courageous spirits, but these intrepid women were not to be thus overawed. They kept right on, took their seats amid the boorish clamor, and then followed a confused scene not easily described. Over the tops of the benches these rude men clambered, jostled among the young women, crowded in among them on the seats, sat by them wherever they could force their way, and in one form or another manifested their impoliteness, insolence and offensiveness. Their conduct was scandalous. I wonder if these vulgar men have mothers or sisters whom they respect, or who respect them!

Two of the Hospital managers were present on this occasion, namely, William Biddle and A. J. Derbyshire, and they were not exempt from the insults of the students. The former made some remarks with the view of restoring order, and protecting the women students in their rights, saying that the admission tickets had been sold to them, and that they were entitled to the privilege of remaining there unmolested.

The first lecture was by Doctor William Hunt, on Surgery. The students appreciated the fact that but little sympathy was felt by the lecturer in behalf of this new element in the audience, the moral effect of which was clearly pernicious. How do you think he addressed his audience? There were students, men and women, admitted on the same terms, ostensibly with the same end in view, his auditors alike. Did he recognize the thirty-five? No. He will yet feel ashamed that he failed to greet them with a manly and honorable welcome. He began by saying—"Gentlemen!" He ignored the presence of the students from the Woman's Medical College, and thus sullenly did his part towards insulting them. He was discourteous where he should have been polite, if only for the sake of the example.

The second lecture was by Doctor De Costa, on the Practice of Medicine. He began without the preface of a compliment, and it may be creditable that he declined then and there to employ the word "gentlemen," having, no doubt, a proper regard for the appropriate use of terms.

During the lectures these "gentlemen" were quaint in their behavior. They amused themselves by tossing notes into the laps of the women students; fringing the edges of their dresses with semi-circles of tobacco juice, which flowed with fearful freedom; looking over their shoulders; reading their memoranda of the lectures and making comments upon them; auditly criticising their personal appearance, together with various other interesting demonstrations.

The department of the young women all the while was dignified and noble. They quietly bore the ill-mannered treatment, and in no way departed from a bearing of propriety. It is a pity that they should have to encountre such rudeness and indignity, but whether it continue or not they will be neither daunted nor dismayed, but will resolutely pursue their plan and fulfill their worthy purpose without fear. The managers of the Institution, for the sake of its reputation and theirs, out of regard for the rights of those whom they are bound under the circumstances to protect, and for the sake of simple decorum and common decency, ought to take effectual measures to prevent the recurrence of such a disgraceful scene, as that which was witnessed there yesterday. Let them not shrink from their duty.

After the lectures the students took possession of the walk leading through the yard from the Hospital, thus compelling the objects of their audacity to take the carriage way to the street. Reaching the street, the students followed them some distance, greatly to their annoyance, uttering various uncouth noises and indecent comments, and making other manifestations peculiar to this class of "gentlemen." W.

LUCRETIA MOTT ON "RELIGIOUS THOUGHT."

TWENTY-EIGHTH CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY SERVICES.

THE speaker commenced by tracing the progress of advanced religious thought from the time of Buckminster and Dr. Channing until the present day, giving a sketch of the origin and growth of the great Unitarian movement—a movement in which William Penn might be regarded as a pioneer. She described the direct and indirect benefits resulting therefrom, and showed how much it had done to emancipate the mind of man from the more gloomy superstitions of the past. She felt that many good results had followed these agitations in many churches; that there had come about a higher estimate of humanity and morality and practical righteousness. Let us hail these movements everywhere as they go on and as new ones come forward, as a Bishop Colenso has agitated in one church, and now a Father Hyacinthe in another. Let us hail all these movements, while we may leave them to their own disputations. It is not for Protestants to take up too earnestly the disputes that they may raise. We have gone beyond them. Let us go on, carrying our higher views and doctrines of religion more into practical life. Frederick Foxton, of England, was the first preacher who clearly announced that the divine inner light ought to be regarded as superior to mere external forms and creeds. Truth should ever be taken before authority, and not authority before truth. This was no new doctrine, for it had, in fact, been emphatically proclaimed by Jesus. She would not be understood as wanting in appreciation of the blessed truth and inspiration of the Bible, yet she could not honestly speak without stating that the time seemed to her to have fully come when people ought to make no more distinction in reading the Bible than any other book, and that they should judge of its defects and forthcomings wherever found, and not take the examples of the ancients and of a barbarous people for imitation. She besought her hearers to remember that all inspiration was good, and that there is at present far too much deference to outward authority. Truths were found scattered in the Bible from Genesis to Revelations, but people must be careful not to venerate error and wrong because found there. In the great temperance reform of the day, in the anti-slavery movement, and now in the woman struggle, the Bible was frequently set forward as an obstacle to the truth. She believed that the claim of women could be justified fully by the doctrines of the Bible, but she did not think it was necessary. She exhorted them not to be always dreaming of the time when the millenium would come, but to use earnestly their efforts to bring about a better state of things when violence should no more be heard in the land, and wasting and desolation in its boundaries. Had not the removal of slavery confirmed the faith of many that other mountainous evils might be removed, and war entirely cease? More liberal religious views laid the way for a more practical righteousness than the mere theological professions of the Scribes and Pharisees. This practical righteousness did not mean mere abstinence from evil, but a resolute fighting against it and an energetic pursuit of good; in uplifting the poor and lowly, and in the holding of far higher ideas than that asceticism which came from a monastic age. She sometimes avoided the term Christianity because it was so often regarded as referring to external rather than internal salvation. The protest against land-monopoly, the demand for the reduction of the hours of labor, and for giving to labor its full profits, all indicated that men were coming to understand the ancient prophecies of the Bible. They should not regard their faith as being drawn entirely from the Bible,—they should show faith by practical righteousness in the present. After incidentally alluding to and eulogizing Charles Sumner's great oration on "The True Grandeur of Nations," whose sentiments he had never since contravened, she stated that the great cause of woman's rights was surely gaining strength, and on the way to fulfillment. She then proceeded to argue that freedom of thought was necessary to happiness and true freedom of life. Dr. Channing's prophecies of the approaching brotherhood of man were coming to be fulfilled—right and truth were beginning to prevail over wrong and error. With the will to make a better world the power would come, and mankind could say to the mountains of wrong, "Be thou removed," and it should be done. Reason, morality and religion must go together. The national legislature would be corrupt, mercantile relations would be full of fraud, and gambling in stocks would continue so long as their faith was merely theological, and not dependent on good works and the exercise of reason and every day honesty—while mere distinctions in theology are continued. She next descanted on the necessity of absolute toleration of all sects and opinions. She then gave her interpretation of the divine mission of Jesus, and asserted that it had been misconceived by the ignorance of his disciples. While the sternest self-denial was needed to counteract the torrent of vice and conventional luxury, yet she wished religion to be stripped of its gloomy theological dogmas. We were not yet clear of the ignorance and asceticism of the past, and had not yet brushed away the cobwebs which surrounded us. When religion was cleansed and purified of these, its beauty and reality would commend itself to all. When they prayed, let them enter into their closet and pray secretly, and their Father, who heard in secret, should reward them openly. There is nothing so soothing as silent prayer—the withdrawal of one's self from all the distractions of the world.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

THE WOMAN'S PARLIAMENT.

BUSINESS EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

THE stated weekly meeting of the Woman's Parliament was held at the rooms in Packard's Building yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Dinsmore was chosen temporary president, the Parliament not having yet permanently organized.

Mrs. Jennie June Croly acted as secretary.

Upon taking the chair the object of the meeting and the good results sought to be reached through the organization were clearly set forth by Mrs Dinsmore. The minutes of the previous meeting were then read and approved.

The principal feature of the meeting in question was the reading of a paper by Madame Demorest, entitled

"BUSINESS FOR GIRLS."

The following is a condensation:—

Useful, compensated labor affords the only means of independence and of growth, physically, mentally and morally. Men have learned the lesson long ago; no man is respectable in the highest sense who is an idler. Work, not daintily performed as a past-time, but undertaken with energy and resolution and without the spirit of vain repining, is what is needed for women. Educate young men as most girls are educated—expecting somebody to provide for them—and they acquire habits and tastes of extravagance. If men, with their assumed superior capability of making money and managing it, stand thus in need of practical education to insure success, why, then, accuse women of want of ability in these respects when few opportunities are given for the needed experience? Among men remuneration is the acknowledged lever of action, and is as general as it is positive. For this reason, parents, let your daughters learn some remunerative business. Select for them as you do your sons, according to natural or apparent capability. No longer expect of them proficiency in an endless round of what are called domestic duties, whether they like them or not, and any department of which is a science in itself. A woman is expected to know a little of everything, and nothing thoroughly or scientifically, under the present system of training, or rather want of training. It is, therefore, quite impossible that she should possess any special ability. The truth is women are adapted to many professions and a variety of employments; and every year the range of remunerative associations is widening and new ones are undertaken suited to various degrees of capability and refinement. Female professors occupy college stations, and in the medical profession women have completely triumphed over the prejudices and jealousies of men. Telegraphing, book-keeping and type-setting are being successfully pursued, and the way now is comparatively clear; but no eminent position in life, it must be remembered, is attained without prompt and earnest effort to overcome difficulties. Women must work from themselves and for themselves. It is against all law to expect mental or physical strength without the equivalent personal effort. Women are accustomed to look upon obstacles as exceptional, and expect to find only roses in the new line of action. The majority of men accept difficulties as a rule and grapple earnestly with each and every hindrance interposing between the desire and the attainment of the position they have in view. It only remains for women to do battle as determinedly to conquer. Let opinion cry you down scornfully as it will; meet it with indifference with a religious sense of duty, with truth and without fear. The barriers of conventionality have been raised so high that the only hope of overthrowing them exists in the union of numbers linked together by effort. The voice of one or two or a dozen women, however zealous in the cause, could not be heard. Therefore, to daughters I say fit yourselves for some congenial profession or business which will reward your efforts, as men learn trades, so that the results of your labor may demonstrate the skill of a master workman, and the great world, which has need of proficiency, and of every resolute worker, must, by force of the mysterious magnetism of your power, recognize your claims to equality upon this plane with man.

The Secretary also read a letter she had received from the Oneida Community, in which were detailed the plans and benefits of coöperative housekeeping, which really furnished to young housekeepers many very useful connections.

Several other important letters were read from other parties, and at about four P. M. the Parliament adjourned.

The last Wednesday in November, it will be remembered, is the grand organization day of the Parliament. None but ladies are permitted attendance.—*N. Y. Herald.*

WOMAN SUFFRAGE A FACT ACCOMPLISHED.

WHEN Senator Monroe gave his vote against the petition for woman suffrage last year, he little thought how it would return and plague him, and almost prevent his reelection. Mrs. Lane of Lynn, the head of the woman's branch of the labor reform organization, with two other women, enlisted in Monroe's district in Col. Green's behalf, and not only, canvassed it before-hand, but actually distributed votes at the polls, one at each of the three principal voting places; Mrs. Lane herself taking charge of Brookline, where her candidate lives. A few more such women would have carried the day for the gallant colonel; as it was, he was supposed to be chosen until the voting places were heard from where no women were at work. Mrs. Lane is a quiet, lady-like person, singularly in earnest on the relations of labor and capital, about which she talks eloquently, and with the thoughtful devotion of heart and soul to her cause which George Eliot has portrayed in Felix Holt. She verified Cromwell's remark to the French ambassador, quoted by De Retz, "that a man never rises so high as when he knows not whither he is going"—for she did not really know what a brave and capital thing she was doing. While Fulton and Bushnell and the rest of them were gravely wagging their heads over the question whether a woman could go to the polls, she went and did it, and almost carried the election. Being taken to task for giving her support to a democrat, when the republicans have been the most friendly to woman suffrage, she disclaimed any interest in that matter, and declared that she was working only for the interests of labor, with which the democrats, she said, have more sympathy than the republicans. This was certainly true as between Monroe and Green, if not generally applicable.

At Worcester also three women appeared at the polls and claimed the right to vote. Whether they did so or not, it is a fact that a vote was cast in Worcester for a State ticket headed by a woman, and she Mrs. Anna Shaw Greene, the wife of Col. Greene and daughter of the late Robert G. Shaw of Boston. These incidents of our election are worth recording as harbingers of the day soon to come, when women will vote and be voted for, canvass and be canvassed for, as freely as men, and everybody will say it is a good thing. We don't believe Senator Monroe means to vote against woman suffrage again, for where three women rallied against him this year, thirty would the next time he is up for office.—*Springfield Republican.*

HISTORICAL SKECTH OF WOMAN'S VOTING.

THE *Agitator* furnishes the following in regard to women's voting:

In Manchester, England, eight women, whose names were by accident left on the registry, voted at the last election. Eight others, freeholders, voted in south-east Lancashire. In Ashford, East Kent, fifteen out of thirty-five who were registered, recorded their votes. In Finsbury the same number also went to the polls. In Dublin one woman, and in London three women voted.

In Canada, as in several of our own States, women are allowed to vote for and serve as school trustees.

In Pitcairn's Island—which is inhabited by mutineers of the country—the government, which is based on a written constitution, is shared on equal terms by men and women alike.

Ladies of title formerly occupied seats in the House of Lords, where they were entitled as peeresses in their own right, or when their Lords were dead and the heirs were in their nonage. They also held the office of High Sheriff—which must be held by one possessed of the electoral qualifications and other dignities.

It has also been stated that the late investigations tend to show that the Parliaments were originally founded on the idea of universal suffrage, the manifestation of which was the showing of hands.

In the British Australian colony of Australia, women universally assumed the right to vote some four years ago, having found that the law had, probably inadvertently, been so framed as to permit them. It works admirably, according to all reports.

In Sweden, chiefly through the exertions of Frederika Bremer, an indirect right of voting was, in 1862, granted to all women possessing specified property qualifications.

By the Italian code, a widow or wife, separated from her husband, who pays taxes, is allowed to vote through such child or other relative as she may designate.

In Holland, widows and single women, possessed of property, are entitled to vote on all questions of taxation, etc., likely to affect its value.

In 1867 Moravia granted the franchise to all widows who pay taxes.

In many towns in France women possess the right to vote in municipal affairs; and in one of them it is said that the Council was recently composed wholly of women.

In Austria women can vote as nobles; in their corporate capacity, as nuns and tax-payers.

In Hungary, up to 1841, widows and single women, who were landed proprietors, possessed the right to vote. They were deprived of it by the revolutionary government, and they are now petitioning in large numbers for the restoration of this right.

LITERARY.

NEW ENGLAND BALLADS, by John G. Whittier. 92 pages. Illustrated. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. have made a choice selection of Whittier's Ballads of New England, ten in number, including "Amy Wentworth," "My Playmate" "Telling the Bees," "Skipper Ireson's Ride," and "Cobbler Keezar's vision," which they have recently issued as a holiday book, elegantly printed and beautifully illustrated. The quality of the poems, and the rare artistic beauty of the illustrations, especially of the landscapes drawn from nature by Fenn, with the faultless printing and handsome binding, will render this one of the most desirable gift books of the season. There are about sixty illustrations, the work of nine different artists, including Harry Fenn, W. J. Hennessy, S. Eytinge, Jr., J. W. Ehninger, Granville Perkins, Alfred Fredericks, Winslow Homer, F. O. C. Darley, S. Colman and John Harley. The illustrations for the most part are admirable in execution, and serve happily to interpret to the eye of the reader the exquisite word pictures of the poems. Two illustrations of "My Playmate," by Winslow Homer, seem stiff and hardly in keeping with the others. All who have the beautifully illustrated "Snow Bound" and many more beside will want the "Ballads of New England." The price of the book is five dollars. To any one who will remit to us for five new yearly subscribers for THE STANDARD or one renewal, and four new subscriptions, we will send the "Illustrated Ballads of New England" as a premium.

The Radical for November contains a second paper on "The Eleetic School," by C. D. B. Mills, which is eminently worthy of a careful reading. We quote a single passage:

"All greatness comes with conflict and pain: travail pangs attend upon the birth of every attainment. Though we seem to be doing nothing in our lowly, sorrow-visited plane, we may in our manful fortitude and endeavor be climbing the heights of the highest skies. The greatest growths of the soul doubtless come solitary, travail-wrought, unconscious."

C. K. Whipple contributes an article on "Fabricated Sins and Duties" in which he makes a searching criticism of the present sectarian ruling of the popular church, and defends the liberty of conscience in the exercise of the gift of reason in the settlement of religious questions. Among the other contributions is a vigorously written article on "A Dead Faith," by Eliza Archard; "Among the Ruins of Ancient Science," by C. A. Stevens; and a paper on the "Brothers Humboldt," by D. H. Montgomery. It is announced that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Messrs. Morse and Marvin was brought to a close October 1st, by mutual consent; and that *The Radical* will hereafter be conducted by Mr. Morse. It will undoubtedly maintain its high standard of excellence in a field peculiarly its own. The subscription price will remain at $4.00 a year. We shall continue to send, to such as wish both, THE STANDARD and *Radical*, the two for $5.50 per year.

The Woman's Advocate for November contains the first installment, three chapters, of "The Market Woman," a finely written, entertaining and instructive story from real life, by Antoinette Brown Blackwell. The "Meeting of the Waters," is the title of an article by Mr. R. W. Hume, in which the prominent reforms of the day are considered. Mr. Samuel C. Blackwell contributes a paper on "Honor," in which he says:

"If you and I, my friend, with Honor for our counselor, look forth upon familiar things, we shall lose much century and national vanity and be incited to unwonted vigilance quite near home. What might not Honor teach us of the Freedman? a citizen by sufferance, his ballot *lent* not given: of the Indian? what there is left of him which we have not consumed: of the Chinaman? timidly toiling on our Pacific coast with face turned towards home, kept an alien by our injustice. What might not Honor say about the common texture of our public spirit, of the ordinary motives of our public men? of the frequent practices of trade? of the comparative dividends to money and to toil, to shrewdness and to industry, to monopoly and to merit? of the candor of ordinary speech and silence on fundamental theories and practices, or as to the frankness of common intercourse? What as to thoughtfulness and faithfulness between employers and employed? What, of the paid and forgotten heathen of the kitchen and the garret? And what of that domestic spectre which the noblest minds among us may have thought of least, yet the thought of which for half an hour must make us blush and burn; the frequent conviction, the very general assumption that *she* whom each husband has vowed to honor is and must be his inferior? that he has a claim upon her service and self-sacrifice which she has not upon his, and, in every sense of the ignoble words, that his will should be her law?

This number also contains "Thrown upon the World," part third; "A Plea for Daughters;" an account of "Woman suffrage seen as a Fact;" the views of "John Quincy Adams on the Sphere of Woman," by David Plumb; and the usual variety in the editorial department. There are three poems "My Lesson," by Mary Squires; "Aspirations," by William P. Tomlinson, reprinted on our fourth page; and the following selected from the poems of Mrs. Frances D. Gage:

DARE TO STAND ALONE.

Be firm, be bold, be strong, be true,
And "dare to stand alone;"
Strive for the right whate'er ye do,
Though helpers there be none.

Nay, bend not to the swelling surge
Of popular sneer and wrong;
'Twill bear thee on to ruin's verge,
With current wild and strong.

Stand for the Right! Humanity
Implores with groans and tears,
Thine aid to break the fest'ring links
That bind her toiling years.

* * *

Stand for the Right!—proclaim it loud—
Thou'lt find an answering tone
In honest hearts, and thou no more
Be doomed to stand alone!

The new Prospectus for 1870 says:

"A fine Serial by Mrs. Antoinette Brown Blackwell will be a prominent attraction of the New Volume, and, in addition to our present able corps of Contributors, we confidently expect to be favored with choice original matter,—Tales, Poems, and Essays,—from many new writers whose names are a guarantee of excellence. A careful watch will be kept of Home and Foreign periodicals, and, from time to time, such selections will be made as best illustrate the progress of the Cause abroad, or may be regarded as most worthy of republication. In order to place *The Advocate* within easy reach of all, and enable our friends yet more effectively to aid our efforts to increase its circulation, the subscription price hereafter will be One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Year, instead of two dollars, the present rate. Those subscribing now for 1870, will receive the November and December numbers (in the former of which Mrs. Blackwell's story commences) Free."

Subscriptions for THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD and *The Woman's Advocate* will be received, the two furnished for $3.50 per annum.

Putnam's Magazine for November contains: "Gateways to the Pole:" with Diagrams, by Prof. T. B. Maury; "Lady Cinella," by Edward Spencer; "Calypso," by E. Fawcett; "Leaves from a Publisher's Letter-Book," by G. P. Putnam; "Hellenic Nationality and the East," by Karl Blind; "The Radical Duke," by G. M. Towle; "Tent-life in Kamchatka," by Geo. Kennan; "The New Fuel," by W. B. Redfield; "Contemporary French Literature," by Elie Reclus; "To-Day: a Romance—chap. XI.—XIX., by R. B. Kimball; "Overweighted," by Mrs. F. G. Austin; "Brevities:—Fine Arts of Society; Dress," by Lucy Fountain; "Literature at Home;" Fine Arts; Table Talk; Literature, Art and Science Abroad; Current Events, etc.

James M. Trimble contributes the following:

INDIAN SUMMER.

Nothing stirs the stillness, save a leaf that slowly rustles down;
Dim through sunny mists the trees uplift their branches bare and brown;
Winds are hushed, and skies are soft and gray, and grassy slopes are sere,
Calm and sweet and still! ah, sure is this the twilight of the year

There is this in these October days, the message that is sent,—
Peace undying, Rest, and sweet and measureless Content,
Life's wild fever over,—Sleep's soft mood enchanting, such as fills
Golden dreams of gods immortal, sits enthroned upon these hills.

Offered in Day's golden chalice, deep and dreamy peace is mine.
All's forgotten, lying here and watching tides of day divine
Slowly sweep along the hills, and vaguely thrilling to their sway—
All that Love hath lost, or Wrong hath won, O calm and royal day.

The November number of the *Herald of Health* is one of special value. Its opening article on "Parturition" by a "distinguished woman," is one of much importance, and cannot be too widely circulated and read. There are interesting contributions from Rev. C. H. Brigham, H. W. Beecher, M. L. Edgeworth, M. D., Nelson Sizer, Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith and other well known writers. The editorial department, which is in charge of Dr. Holbrook, contains many valuable suggestions for the restoration and the preservation of health. More than any journal of its class with which we are familiar does the *Herald of Health* teach and prompt its readers to care for and help themselves in the matter of health, by attention to the natural laws to which the human body is subject. It is a magazine which should be in every family in the land. We shall be happy to send it with THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50 per year.

The Gorilla Catechism, by Dr. Herzberg, which was noticed in a recent issue, is eliciting extensive comment from the German press throughout the country; and must ultimately claim an equal share from the American journals, by reason of its boldly aggressive tone. Few, however, among its critics, seem to have fully comprehended the wide scope of the author's design.

If, standing in a forest, opposite an oak tree, a man should immediately pronounce the entire woodland an oak forest—he could hardly be said to have comprehended his subject. So, whoever finds in the *Gorilla Catechism only a satire* sees only *one* of the means employed for the accomplishment of a definite end. So also he who, regarding only its attacks upon the Jewish and Christian Religions, pronounces it an irreligious dissertation, falls equally far from the author's mark.

He simply calls upon the self-styled "Jewish Reformer" of the Temple Emanuel, who exhumes a fossilized code of Morals for the enlightenment of the Nineteenth century, to show why he does but half his work, presenting but *one* of the *two* sets of ten commandments originally contained in the Mosaic Law.

Of the Christian Reformer he asks, "How long must I balance on your creed twixt Heaven and Hell, with the warning ever sounding in my ears—"*Believe*—and go up. *Doubt*—and go down?" To *believe* is to *know*. And *knowledge* comes only from investigation—not from blind acceptance of another's dictum. Therefore the author challenges the public instructors of the present day to show cause why after the lapse of four thousand years, during which time Religion and Science have professed to hold sway over mankind, we still find so many inherent defects in human society. Since the superstructure is yet so imperfect—so tottering, must there not exist some defect at the base? And just there he finds the lack of that *full, thorough* and *practical* acquaintance with the *Natural Sciences* without which there can be no true education. It does not suffice when the *names* of the Sciences are comprised in the list of branches taught in our public schools, and he or she who professes to teach them, does so only by the aid of a text book. As well might a cripple who cannot move except on crutches, attempt to teach walking.

The teacher must *know* what he attempts to teach. If it be Botany, let him teach from nature. Let him not only *show* to the child every minute organ of vegetable life, explaining its proper function, but let him at the same time lead the child to appropriate this knowledge by tracing the existing analogies between its organs and his own. Let the teacher of Zoölogy do likewise—and so on.

Let the teacher of Gymnastics not dare to train a muscle until he understands its most minute structure and the exact function for which it is designed.

Thus let the child, aided by such instruction, learn to read and *know* the great book of Nature, and he must ultimately come to deduce for himself the great principle of the "Golden Rule," without ever having heard the words—Religion, Heaven and Hell, or "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." S.

The *Springfield Republican* says:

"Mr. Emerson, we are told, has come to a sudden determination to publish a new volume of his scattered essays, some old and some new. The book, which Fields, Osgood & Co. will issue about the 1st of December, will have the title 'Society and Solitude.' It will contain ten or twelve essays, four or five of them entirely new, several of those which appeared in the old *Dial*, the lectures on 'Books,' 'Works,' and 'Days,' etc., and one on 'Domestic Life,' which appeared in a revived *Dial* published for a year or so at Cincinnati by Moncure Conway while he was in the pulpit there. It would not be a bad idea for somebody to reprint the four volumes of the old *Dial*, which are now nowhere to be procured for love or money.—Miss Louisa Alcott has so far recovered her health as to be hard at work upon her novel, 'The Cost of an Idea,' though it is not yet so far advanced that it is possible to fix the precise date of publication. This novel will exhibit a good deal of the inner life of the town of Concord and the reforms which have had a rendezvous there, from before the days of Brook Farm to the present day. The Alcotts are just moving into Boston for the winter."

Merry's Museum for November, with an attractive table of contents, is on our table. The Publisher makes the following announcement:

"*Merry's Museum* for 1870 will be fully up to its excellent standard, and it will be our aim to make the new volume superior to any that have been published. Bright, lively, and instructive, in families where more than one magazine for the young is taken, *Merry's Museum* is the favorite."

New subscribers who send in their names for the next volume, before December 1st, will receive the November and December numbers free.

The terms of the *Museum* are $1.50 a year (specimen number free), and the publisher is Horace B. Fuller, 14 Bromfield street, Boston.

"It took ten years," says the *American Bookseller's Guide* "to sell five hundred copies of Emerson's *Nature;* but now the Concord Essayist is what Sir Richard Steele would call a '*received author*,' and has a large 'parish of readers,' who eagerly devour every word that drops from his pen. . 'Tis true that the great public,—'the partial and noisy readers of the hour,'—ignore Emerson; for Emerson is nothing if not original; and many readers, like the red-haired man in *The Pickwick Papers*, are not fond of anything original; 'they don't like it; don't see the necessity for it.' To meet a growing demand, the publishers have issued a new, neat and compact edition of Emerson's prose writings."

A Hindoo woman has written a book, which is highly praised by the native papers of Calcutta. Her name is Koilashasini Devi. She is a member of the new and spreading sect of the Brahma-Somaj, and her book is called "Visheva Shobdha." It contains, in prose and verse, "of very tender and beautiful character," praises of the Creator, and meditations upon the loveliness and the destinies of the animated world.

The *Autobiography of Andrew Jackson Davis* has been translated in a spirited style into German.

RECEIVED.

THE POLAR WORLD. By Dr. G. Hartwig. Illustrated. 486 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE ROMANCE OF SPANISH HISTORY. By J. S. C. Abbott. Illustrated. 462 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Edinburgh Review for October. New York: Leonard Scott Publishing Company.

Communion Wine. By Rev. W. M. Thayer. 90 pp. New York: National Temperance Society.

Our Young Folks for November. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

ART.

THE Ladies Art Association, of which Mrs. H. P. Gray is President, has a large and pleasant studio in Clinton Hall, wherein about twenty-five ladies have already taken easel-room, and are at work. The first public reception and exhibition of the Association was held on Saturday afternoon last. It was not expected that the exhibition could be very extensive with the short time the Association has been in existence.

The average quality of the work was excellent. There were two pen-and-ink sketches by Mrs. Greatorex, entitled "View of the New York Hospital, 1869," just previous to its demolition, and "View of the Old Dutch Church, Tarrytown;" a crayon drawing of "A Dog's Head," by Miss Willets; a water-color drawing of "Autumn Leaves and Flowers," and, in oil, "A Woodland Lake," by Mrs. Louisa B. Culver; a twilight landscape, with figures, entitled "The Motherless," by Miss C. W. Conant; two coast scenes, by Miss Mary Kollock; a water-color drawing, "Autumn Leaves," by Miss F. C. Field; a landscape, by Mrs. Daniels; still-life studies, embracing "Grapes," "Apples," and "Birds," by Miss A. C. Fritz; "Woodland Roads and Study of Rocks," by Miss G. Field, and crayon drawings of interiors and figures, by Miss C. S. Post. Mrs. Van Norman contributed an autumn landscape, "View on Schroon River," and Mrs. A. T. Oakes, "A Mountain View—Switzerland," and "On the Seine, near Paris."

The object of the association, as expressed in the published constitution, is the promotion of the interests of women artists. Stated meetings are to be held for the discussion of subjects of professional importance; as well as general meetings, for the delivery of lectures on subjects of artistic interest, and the reading of essays on art and industry. The association also contemplates the acquisition of such property as may be useful in the study of art, and of a studio, in which the property of the association may be kept for the use of members, and where junior or other members may have easel-room on terms as low as the association can afford. The next public reception and exhibition of pictures is announced to take place on Saturday afternoon, the 24th instant. It is intended to hold fortnightly receptions during the winter. They will be free to the public, without cards of admission or special invitation. The purpose of the Association is excellent and we hope it may receive abundant encouragement.

The third winter exhibition of the National Academy of Design was opened by a "private view" and reception on Wednesday evening, the 3d inst. The exhibition, which is to receive additions from time to time, as works now in progress by members of the Academy are completed, contains about two hundred and fifty pictures, some of decided merit, others of little interest. Visitors were numerous, and the occasion socially was a very pleasant one. Of the exhibition, now open to the public, we shall have something more to say hereafter. Citizens and transient visitors to the city will welcome the exhibition as an agreeable place of resort for entertainment and study.

Special Notices.

PHOTOGRAPH OF JOHN G. WHITTIER.

WE have completed arrangements which enable us to offer, as an additional premium for new subscribers, a life-like, handsomely finished, medium sized photograph of JOHN G. WHITTIER. It is of the same size, and in the same finished style, as that of Mr. Phillips, and by the same artist, Mr. Augustus Marshall, 145 Tremont street, Boston. As a photographer, Mr. Marshall is equalled by few, and surpassed by none in Boston, or elsewhere. Each photograph will be accompanied by Mr. Whittier's autograph. We doubt not that many of our readers, by whom everything from Mr. Whittier's pen is fondly treasured, will be glad to avail themselves of this favorable opportunity to obtain a recent and truthful likeness of him. It is the best we have ever seen of him, and will, we have no doubt, give excellent satisfaction to his numerous friends.

To any one who will remit to us for two new subscribers, one year, ($6), or to any old subscriber, remitting also for one new subscriber ($6), we will send post paid a copy of the excellent photograph of Mr. Whittier.

To any one remitting for three new subscribers, ($9), or renewing, and remitting for two new subscribers ($9), we will send one copy of the photograph of John G. Whittier, and one of Wendell Phillips.

SPECIAL PREMIUM.—PHOTOGRAPH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WE have arranged to offer as a premium for subscribers for THE STANDARD a life-like, beautifully finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS, made for us by a distinguished Boston artist. We have had many calls for photographs of Mr. Phillips, suitable for framing, which we have hitherto been unable to supply. We have at last a likeness of him which we pronounce eminently satisfactory, and which we think will prove to be so to his many friends by whom it will be desired. Each photograph will have also Mr. Phillips' autograph. To all our subscribers who renew their own subscriptions and remit for one new subscriber ($6); or to any one who sends us the names of two new subscribers for one year ($6), we will forward, post paid, a copy of Mr. Phillips' photograph, the retail price of which is $2.50.

WE continue to offer to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6); either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's Romance of the Republic, 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court, 498 pages—price $2.50.

WE will send post-paid, to any one renewing a sub scription for THE STANDARD and sending one new subscriber ($6); or remitting for two new subscribers ($6), a copy of ANNA E. DICKINSON's new book, 301 pages, just issued by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, entitled "WHAT ANSWER?" As with her voice, so with her pen

Miscellaneous Department.

EXTRACT

From Bickersteth's "Yesterday, To-day and Forever."

Eva—or living—was her name;
A bud of life folded in leaves and love;
The dewy morning of our summer days;
The golden lamp of happy fireside hours;
The little ewe-lamb nestling by our side;
The dove whose cooing echoed in our hearts;
The sweetest chord upon our harp of praise;
The quiet spring—the rivulet of joy;
The pearl among His gifts who gave us all;
On whom not we alone, but all who looked,
Gazing would breathe the involuntary words,
God bless thee, Eva!—God be bless'd for thee!

Alas! clouds gathered quickly, and the storm
Fell without warning on our tender bud,
Scattering its leaflets; and the star was drenched
In tears; the lamp burnt dimly; unawares
The little lamb was faint; the weary dove
Covered its young head beneath its drooping wing;
The chord was loosened on our harp; the fount
Was troubled, and the rill ran nearly dry;
And in our souls we heard our Father, saying,
"Will ye return the gift?" The voice was low—
And answer lower still,—"Thy will be done!"
And now, where we had often pictured her,
I saw her one of the beatified;
Eva, our blossom, ours forever now,
Unfolding in the atmosphere of love.
The star that set upon our earthly home
Had risen in glory, and in purer skies
Was shining; and the lamp we sorely missed
Shed its soft radiance in a better home;
Our lamb was pasturing in heavenly meads;
Our dove had settled on the trees of life;
Another chord was ringing with delight,
Another spring of rapture was unsealed,
In Paradise; our treasure was with God;
The gift in the great Giver's strong right hand;
And none who looked on her would choose but say,
"Eva, sweet angel, God be bless'd for thee!"

AN ODD WAY OF EARNING A LIVING.

One can hardly conceive an independence being realized out of faded flowers, and yet this was done by an intelligent Parisian, who, at his wits' end for the means to live, thus reasoned to himself one day: Those expensive bouquets, of which one sees such an abundance every morning at the "Marche aux Fleurs," must be constantly flung aside by the beauties to whom they have been presented a long while before the flowers are really dead, and as a matter of course find their way to the rubbish heaps before their proper time. Early in the morning in the fashionable quarters of Paris these heaps are strewn with flowers still blooming. "Now," said our intelligent Parisian to himself, "if I were to go or send round early and pick up all these flowers, and could only succeed in finding out a way of reviving them, if merely for a short time, I might make a little fortune." He was not long in finding out all he wanted, whereupon he hired a small isolated house near the Barriere Mont Parnasse, and engaged a number of poor people to collect the flowers from off the rubbish heaps before the chiffonniers went their rounds and soiled them by turning all the refuse over. The flowers once in his house, this is how he set to work:

A number of women undid the different bouquets, sorted the flowers, cut off the ends of all the stalks, which they afterward dipped into water almost boiling, thereby causing the sap to mount into the flowers, and rendering them as brilliant as though they were gathered that morning. The flowers were then mounted upon rush stems, arranged in bouquets, and surrounded with fresh green leaves, and all was done. To get rid of the bouquets a band of little girls were hired, who, cleanly and tidily dressed, and with small baskets upon their arms containing the day's stock, and bunches of flowers in their hands, pestered the passers-by along the boulevards, who, to get rid of their importunities, generally made purchases. So well organized was the entire affair that upward of five thousand dollars a year was realized by our intelligent Parisian.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE OF MADAME DE STAEL.

A country girl, the daughter of a clergyman, had accidentally met with an English translation of "Delphine" and "Corinne," which so powerfully affected her in her secluded life as quite to turn her brain. And hearing that Madame de Staël was in London, she wrote to her, offering to become her attendant or amanuensis. Madame de Staël's secretary, in a formal answer, declined the proposal. But her admirer was so intent on being in her service in some way, that she came up to London, and stayed a few days with a friend, who took her to the great novelist, and speaking in French, gave a hint of the young girl's mind. Madame de Staël, with great promptitude and kindness, administered the only remedy that was likely to be effectual. The girl almost threw herself at her feet, and earnestly begged to be received by her. The Baroness very kindly, but decidedly, remonstrated with her on the folly of her desire. "You may think," she said, "it is an enviable lot to travel over Europe, and see all that is most beautiful and distinguished in the world; but the joys of home are more solid; domestic life affords more permanent happiness than any that fame can give. You have a father,—I have none. You have a home,—I was led to travel because I was driven from mine. Be content with your lot; if you knew mine, you would not desire it." With such admonitions she dismissed the petitioner. The cure was complete. The young woman returned to her father, became more steadily industrious, and without ever speaking of her adventure with Madame de Staël, silently profited by it. She is now living a life of great respectability, and her friends consider that her cure was wrought by the only hand by which it could have been effected.—From "*Henry Crabb Robinson's Diary.*"

Stick to One Thing.—"Unstable as water, thou shalt not succeed," is the language of the Good Book. Whoever expects to succeed in any undertaking must enter into it with a hearty and earnest will to do his very best. When a trade or profession is chosen, obstacles, be they large or small, must not be allowed to stand in the way of mastering that trade or profession. However much we may deprecate the old-time custom of indenturing apprentices, the system in its practical results operated almost always for the lasting good of the apprentice. Generally it insured to him a good trade and a wholesome discipline that fitted him for success in business. At the present time very many young men undertake to acquire a trade, and after a brief trial abandon it because there are unpleasant duties to be performed and obstacles to be overcome. They consider themselves accountable to no one, and go and come at the bidding of caprice, or an unsettled, uneasy mind. The result of this is to send out into the world young men who have not half learned their trades, of unstable character, who drift from post to pillar, and who succeed in nothing but strewing along the highways of life melancholy wrecks of men. We would earnestly entreat every young man, after he has chosen his vocation, to stick to it; don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck or disagreeable work performed. The men who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness, do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, but may be reckoned among those who took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, conquered their prejudices against labor, and manfully bore the heat and burden of the day. Whether upon the old worn-out farm, where our fathers toiled, diligently striving to bring back the soil to productiveness, in the machine shop or factory, or the thousand other busy places that invite honest toil and skill, let the motto ever be, perseverance and industry.

Hint for Travellers.—A traveller arrived by railway at a locality not far from the Belgian frontier, and went to a hotel which we refrain from naming. Dinner being ready, and his appetite keen, he took his place forthwith at the table d'hôte, depositing his carpet-bag on the chair beside him. Next day, on calling for his bill, he was surprised to find in it "Dinner *for two.*" His complaint was met by the observation, that, as his carpet-bag had occupied the place of a guest, he was bound to bear the innkeeper's loss. Very well; be it so. He paid the bill without further remark, and went about his affairs in Belgium. A few days afterwards he returned to the same town and went to the same hotel. Untaught by his previous lesson, he would not part with his inseparable carpet-bag, but again placed it on the chair beside him. This time, however, it was open-mouthed; and of every dish that was offered to its master, the carpet-bag received its share—now the wing of a duck, then a bit of beef, and then a dainty slice of ham. The guests wondered, but said nothing; the innkeeper at last *did* venture to remonstrate. "Sir," said the traveller, "the last time I was here, I paid for my carpet-bag's dinner, although it ate nothing. But if its appetite is improved to-day, you cannot reasonably complain of my indulging it." The traveller, having the laughers on his side, got ample revenge for the previous extortion. It is difficult to say, according to some people's notions, what may *not* be put into a bill. "You have killed the waiter," said a restaurant-keeper to an Englishman, "because he brought you soup with a hair in it." "Put him into the bill," then, was the reply.—*London Society.*

A SONNET.

[Written by Benvenuto Cellini with a splinter gnawed from the door, dipped in rotten brick, when confined by the Pope in a dismal dungeon in the castle of St. Angelo, and he tempted to suicide in 1539].

Body—Say plaintive and desponding soul,
Why thus so loth on earth to stay?

Soul—In vain we strive 'gainst Heaven's control;
Since life's a pain let's haste away.

Body—Ah wing not hence thy rapid flight,
Content thyself nor fate deplore;
New scenes of joy and pure delight
Heaven still for thee may have in store.

Soul—I then content to stay awhile
Freedom once more in hopes to gain;
The rest of life with ease beguile,
And dread no more the rattling chain.

An Incident of Frontier Life.—Gen. R. B. Marcy's new chapter of "Border Reminiscenses," in the November number of *Harper's Magazine*, contains the following:

"The regiments are usually so widely dispersed in small garrisons that it is difficult for them to establish anything like regimental messes, such as are found in the English army. Yet at one station in Texas quite a respectable mess was formed, and a majority of the officers of the regiment joined it. But, unfortunately for the aspirations of some of the young subalterns, their finances had become so low, and they were so deeply involved in debt, as to be unable to pay the somewhat extravagant mess bills of the large association, and they were obliged to 'rough it' by themselves in a more frugal manner, chiefly upon supplies obtained at low rates from the commissary. Indeed, I heard of one lieutenant (but I will not vouch for its literal authenticity) whose purse became so perfectly depleted at one time that for several weeks he was compelled to subsist upon rice alone. During this period of fasting it unfortunately so fell out that a friend of his from a neighboring post paid him a most unseasonable visit, not having the slightest previous conception or warning of the scanty fare he was destined to encounter.

"The impoverished lieutenant put the best possible face upon the meagre condition of his larder, and received him with his usual urbane hospitality at about the hour for dinner, when it was too late, however, even had it been in his power, to have made much change in his bill of fare, except to borrow a little mustard from a brother officer, which he imagined might make the rice diet more palatable. The dinner was soon announced, the two friends seated themselves at the pine camp-table, when the host raised the solitary cover, and, in a very beseeching way, inquired of his guest if he should help him to rice. The latter, conceiving this dish to be the preliminary course, like 'raw oysters on the half shell,' replied, 'No, I thank you; I never eat rice.' 'Then,' said the lieutenant, not a little perplexed as to what he should do or say next, and as a desperate *dernier resort* under the exceedingly embarrassing circumstances, 'help yourself to mustard, for if you can get anything else in this ranch you are smarter than I am.'"

DAYS.

Damsels of Time, the hypocritic Days,
Muffled and dumb like barefoot dervishes,
And marching single in an endless file,
Bring diadems and fagots in their hands.
To each they offer gifts after his will,
Bread, kingdoms, stars, and sky that holds them all.
I, in my pleached garden, watched the pomp,
Forgot my morning wishes, hastily
Took a few herbs and apples, and the Day
Turned and departed silent. I, too late,
Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn.

R. W. Emerson.

Two hundred colored men are studying for the priesthood in the Catholic church at Rome, under the auspices of the Pope. These colored men are intended for their brethren in the South, to whom Rome's first argument is that it has educated 200 of their kind. We are curious to know how the Protestant clergy of the South will stand up and face these colored Catholic missionaries, whose very presence will be a powerful plea in behalf of Rome to their people. The Southern Protestant churches do not reflect that the moment the Catholic church shall thus openly take the negro's territory as a field for proselyting, the Southern politicians of all parties will pay a homage to that church, which they never did before. Then the Protestant clergy will open their eyes in astonishment, and urge their churches to pay special attention to the negro population. They will find out they have sinned away their day of grace, and that their labor will have begun too late. The wisdom, foresight and energy of the Catholic church in this work is worthy of the highest praise. The sagacious men who control her movements understand human nature well, and what agents are best qualified to meet the wants of various localities, nor do they ever suffer passion and prejudice to blind their judgments in adopting means to desired ends.—*Nashville Press and Times.*

Old Houses and Their Charm.—I love old houses best for the sake of the odd closets and cupboards, and good thick walls that don't let the wind blow in, and little out-of-the-way polyangular rooms with great beams running across the ceiling—old heart of oak, that has outlasted half a score of generations—and chimney-pieces with the date of a year carved above them, and huge fire-places that warmed the skins of Englishmen before the house of Hanover came over. The most delightful associations that ever made me feel, and think, and fall a dreaming, are excited by old buildings—not absolute ruins, but in a state of decline. Even clipped yews interest me, and if I found one in any garden that should become mine, in the shape of a peacock, I should be as proud to keep his tail well spread as the man who first carved him.—*Southey.*

A well-known English essayist, in writing a defence of nervousness and nervous folks, says that we often think nervous people irritable when, if we knew against what keen vision of their causes for irritation they struggled, we should find them heroic.

"What's done you partly may compute,
But never what's resisted."

It is easy enough for a phlegmatic person to be good-tempered, for they are insensible to little causes of annoyance; but suppose the true princess, in the fairy tale, who felt the crumpled roseleaf through the ten mattresses between it and her delicate person, had been obliged to rough it in a Western shanty? There is no use in saying she could have got used to it, for she couldn't. Getting used to things is a matter of temperament, and is impossible for nervous people. The very essence of being nervous is being quick to apprehend things. Says the essayist before mentioned, nervous people have a sixth sense, a second sight. They are the Jessie Browns of every Lucknow. They carry the turquoise that turns yellow at the approach of a lie; and, to make an end of raptures, they very often get their light wheels knocked about by the abounding, heavy, broad wheels of life.

Moral Courage in a Housekeeper.—The following is extracted from a very sensible letter of a lady who adopts the signature of "Prudentia:"

"All food should be of excellent quality, but not too complicated, or too many varieties at a single meal. We should conscientiously avoid habituating children to concentrated or highly seasoned dishes, as it creates an artificial appetite, which, in its turn, craves stimulating drink. I think we should have the moral courage to set before our guests healthful food, that our example and influence may be felt in the right direction. There are so many choice fruits, canned, and otherwise preserved, that a satisfactory and at the same time unobjectionable meal may be prepared at any season of the year. There are a few choice friends in this vicinity who make it a point, when they visit each other, not to overdo culinary matters, that the woman of the house may enjoy a social time with the rest. Most of us do our own work, and must give our time to preparing meals."—*American Agriculturist.*

Lafayette when in Georgia on his memorable tour as the Nation's Guest visited the Indians—whose Chief said in his address that "all his brothers were happy in being visited by one who, in his affection for the inhabitants of America, had never made a distinction of blood or color—that he was the honored father of all the races of men dwelling on that Continent."—*Lafayette in America, by his Secretary.*

ASPIRATIONS.

BY WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON.

The lark climbs up the ether stair,
The dew upon his dusky wing,
And all the songs he seems to sing,
Are lost in voiceless depths of air.

Our aspirations mount as far,
Our longings are as little heard,
As the faint warblings of a bird
Within the orbit of a star.

Yet still the bird of heaven sings,
Though none of earth may list the strain;
And though the note be all in vain,
Song to the singer solace brings.

—*The Woman's Advocate for November.*

False Pretensions.—Fraser related a humorous story of his meeting in a stage-coach with a little fellow who was not only very smart and buckish in his dress, but also a pretender to science and philosophy. He spoke of having been at Paris, and of having read Helvetius, Voltaire, etc., and was very fluent in his declamation on the origin of ideas, self-love, and the other favorite doctrines of the new school. He said "I have no objection to confess myself a *materialist.*" On this an old man, who had listened for a long time to the discourse, and had more than once betrayed symptoms of dissatisfaction and scorn towards the philosopher, could not contain himself any longer. "D——n it, that's too bad! You have the impudence to say you are a *materialist*, when I know you are a *dancing-master.*" The voluble orator was dumbfoundered, and Fraser could not restrain the most violent laughter, which mortally offended the cutter of capers. "It is too bad," muttered the old man, who did not comprehend the cause of Fraser's merriment,—"it is too bad for a man to say he is of one trade when he is of another."—From "*Henry Crabb Robinson's Diary.*"

Lamb on Puns.—*June 13th.*—After tea a call on C. Lamb. His brother with him. A chat on puns. Evanson, in his "Dissonance of the Gospels," thinks Luke most worthy of credence. P—— said that Evanson was a *luke*-warm Christian. I related this to C. Lamb. But, to him, a mere play of words was nothing without a spice of the ridiculous. He was reading with a friend a book of Eastern travels, and the friend observed of the *Mantschu* Tartars, that they must be cannibals. This Lamb thought better. The large room in the accountant's office at the East India House is divided into boxes or compartments, in each of which sit six clerks, Charles Lamb himself in one. They are called Compounds. The meaning of the word was asked one day, and Lamb said it was a collection of simples."

June 21st.—A pleasant party at Collier's. Lamb in high spirits. One pun from him at least successful. Punsters being abused, and the old joke repeated that he who puns will pick a pocket, some one said, "Punsters themselves have no pockets."—"No said Lamb, "they carry only a *ridicule.*"—From "*Henry Crabb Robinson's Diary.*"

Sugar for Horses.—A gentleman in New York is the possessor of a $1,000 horse, whose organ for approbativeness is prominently active; he can be coaxed, but rarely driven against his will. When the considerate owner enters the stable the horse greets him with a hearty whinny, his only language, which is equal to a cheerful expression of delight. He is at once treated to a lump of loaf sugar, which the beautiful and sagacious creature knows is usually carried in a vest pocket—for he rubs his nose directly in there. On returning from a drive he expects two lumps. As two are invariably forthcoming when unharnessed, it is unmistakable evidence to the horse that his conduct and efforts were satisfactory. The sight of a whip to that animal would be an insult and an outrage to his affectionate regard for one who looks carefully to his health, security and comfort. Such an instrument of barbarity does not belong to that good man's carriage, and may God speed the incoming day when they will only be seen in museums, to illustrate the conditions of countries that ultimately became Christianized.

The smallest steam-engine in the world is now in possession of John Penn, of Greenwich, England, the eminent maker of great engines. It will stand on a three-penny piece; it really covers less space, for its base-plate measures only three-eights of an inch by about three-tenths. From the extreme smallness of this model a few minutiæ—such, for instance, as the air pumps—have necessarily been omitted. Still, so small are some of the parts that they require a powerful magnifying glass to see their form. The screws are only one-eightieth of an inch in diameter, and these are all duly furnished with hexagonal nuts, which can be loosened and tightened by a Lilliputian spanner. The whole weight of the model is less than a three-penny piece. It works admirably, and when working its crank-shaft performs from twenty to thirty thousand revolutions in a minute.

The Value of Little Things.—From time immemorial, the British government have always caused a red worsted thread to be woven into the cordage manufactured at their roperies. The object of this thread is to prevent pilfering, and to facilitate the recovery of stolen property. One fine morning it struck a poor man in Chatham dockyard that a jute thread would do as well as one of worsted. The experiment was tried. The rope with the jute thread in it was tested in a variety of ways, by being exposed to salt water and the weather for a sufficiently long period, and the result was that worsted was abandoned. Such is the magnitude of government transactions that by simply substituting that thread of jute for one of worsted, Great Britain saves £1,800 a year for ever, or at least as long as British ships want rope.

LIBERTY.

Ye clouds! that far above me float and pause,
Whose pathless march no mortal may control!
Ye ocean waves! that, whereso'er ye roll,
Yield homage only to eternal laws!
Ye woods! that listen to the night-birds' singing,
Midway the smooth and perilous slope reclined,
Save when your own imperious branches swinging
Have made a solemn music of the wind!
Where, like a man beloved of God,
Through glooms which never woodman trod,
How, oft pursuing fancies holy,
My moonlight way o'er flowering weed I wound,
Inspired, beyond the guess of folly,
By each rude shape and wild unconquering sound!
O ye loud waves! and O ye forests high!
And O ye clouds that far above me soar'd!
Thou rising sun! thou blue rejoicing sky!
Yea, everything that is and will be free!
Bear witness for me wheresoe'er ye be,
With what deep worship I have still adored
The spirit of divinest liberty!

Cheerful People.—God bless the cheerful person!—man, woman, or child, old or young, illiterate or educated, handsome or homely! Over and above every other social trait stands cheerfulness. What the sun is to nature; what God is to the stricken heart which knows how to lean upon him, are cheerful persons in the house and by the way-side. They go unobtrusively, unconsciously about their silent mission, brightening up society around them with the happiness beaming from their faces. We love to sit near them; we love the glance of their eye, the tone of their voice. Little children find them out, oh, so quickly! amid the densest crowd, and passing by the knotted brow and compressed lip, glide near, and, laying a confiding little hand on their knee, lift their clear young eyes to those loving faces.

If I were to come to your house by chance, and you were at work in your kitchen, I should hope that you would be ladies and gentlemen enough not to apologize. I always have a poor opinion of people who, when I catch them at work in the kitchen, are agitated, and say, "I beg your pardon. If I had known you were coming I would not have been found here!" That is where you ought to be; and you need not be ashamed, nor apologize. It is for you, rather than against you.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE FUTURE.

Where'er our banner flaunts beneath the stars
Its mimic splendors and its cloudlike bars,
There shall Free Labor's hardy children stand,
The equal sovereigns of a slaveless land.
And when at last the hunted bison tires,
And dies o'ertaken by the squatter's fires;
And westward, wave on wave, the living flood
Breaks on the snow-line of majestic Hood;
And lonely Shasta listening hears the tread
Of Europe's fair-haired children, Hesper-led;
And, gazing downward through his hoar-locks, sees
The tawny Asian climb his giant knees,
The Eastern sea shall hush his waves to hear
Pacific's surf-beat answer Freedom's cheer,
And one long rolling fire of triumph run
Between the sunrise and the sunset gun!

Whittier.

Many persons do not know that a newspaper often answers the purpose of a temporary blanket, when a genuine blanket cannot easily be obtained. If one is cold at night, newspapers spread under the upper cover of the bed will serve as an additional blanket. If one suffers from cold feet when travelling, a newspaper wrapped around them will often prove a great comfort. Paper is sufficiently impervious to keep the cold air outside and to prevent the escape of the warm air from the body.

Dr. Willard Parker estimates that there are two hundred and thirty-five thousand smokers in New York. If they smoke two cigars a day at the low price of ten cents each, these smokers pay $47,000 daily for cigars, without mentioning drinks; making an expenditure of $17,155,000 a year for the privilege of beclouding their brains with tobacco smoke. This solves the puzzle of how it is that those two-by-four cigar shops manage to thrive, though planted so closely as to be within two or three doors of each other.

The Girls.—Can we not bring up our girls more usefully, less showily, less dependent on luxury and wealth? Can we not teach them from babyhood that to labor is a higher thing than merely to enjoy; that even enjoyment itself is never so sweet as when it is earned? Can we not put into their minds, whatever be their station, principles of truth, simplicity of taste, hopefulness, hatred of waste, and these being firmly rooted, trust to their blossoming up in whatever destiny the young maiden may be called?—*Miss Muloch.*

Those children are fortunate who have a mother that knows something of botany and has an enthusiasm for its study. If she is familiar with the wayside grasses and flowers and trees, she will find them most willing students and will be able to lead them into pleasures that never cloy. The habit of watching and studying the birds, the plants and all the living things about one, when once formed, is a source of enjoyment that is ever present and beside which the pretty nonsense of party going and dress trifles is not to be named.

Once when Father Taylor, in preaching to his audience of seamen, found himself entangled suddenly in a thicket of accumulated clauses, he extricated himself by exclaiming, "I have lost track of the nominative to my verb, but, my brethren, one thing I know—I am bound for the kingdom of heaven." That was oratory superior to rhetoric. It was getting the wine of eloquence by crushing the grapes of style.

It was a saying of Socrates that every man had need of a faithful friend and a bitter enemy; the one to advise him, the other to show him his faults.

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Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions or visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia*, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

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TESTIMONIAL OF THE

CONFERENCE

OF THE

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Count Serurier, Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.

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